UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1114.

Original Poetry.

I SAW THEE GIVEN TO ANOTHER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY EDWARD J. PORTER.

I saw thee given to another—then,
I pon whose soft dark eye so gently gleaming,
Whose fair fresh cheek, where bright and lovely form
Was lavished all of Hope's young springtide dreaming;
The gems that cla-ped thy dark and waving hair
Shone bright as in those hours I bound them there,—
And flowers that trembled, while they flung their hues,
And shed their sweetest sweetness among
The darkling waves, hung blooming mid their dews.
And bright as a-hen, wreathing each leaf in song,
I twined them o'er those glowing lids of flame—
That beaming burn, though not for me, the same.

I saw thee given to another—while
The bridal glitter, in its rich array
Was swept in incense—through each glittering aisle,
The spirit-tones of song, with gentle sway,
Were breathing softly sweet, as in those hours
When lingering 'neath the spells of moonlit flowers—
I broke the chain that hung around the lyre,
And broke the guidestone that hovered o'er
Even amid the slumberings of each wire,
And deeply doth Love's breathings come to pour.
But hush, that dream!—another claspeth that hand
Another stood where I once hoped to stand!

I saw thee given to another—yes,
I marked that eye speak raptures into his—
That glowing cheek, in love's own hue-liness,
More deeply glow, redeeming all the bliss.—
And from thy young heart a overflowing gushed,
Such a soft, sweet tones as in wild throbbings trembled,
The honeyed-chords a passion-breath had swept,
When fill to earth the rainbow Hope had filled—
When blighted hung each wreath her bower had kept
Fresh 'till that hour, enshrined in dear, distilled
By her own sacred essence, bright as those
That have each leaf of heaven ere its repose.

I saw thee given to another—yes,
Then wander-lessons in a sick man's dream,
Each blow dealt, when I saw thee press
Another's lip—thy burning bosom swell
Another's breathing sentiment—fervent!

Original Tales.

IT'S ONLY A DOLLAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"It's only a dollar," said Mr. Jones, drawing the coin from his pocket, and throwing it down upon the counter before which he was standing.

"And cheap enough at that," remarked the florist, sliding the dollar into his drawer. "It's the richest variety I have ever seen."

"It certainly is very beautiful," Mr. Jones responded, as he lifted the flower and departed.

"Oh, what a beautiful dahlia!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones, as her husband came in with the flower. "Where did you get it?"

"I bought it from ——," was the reply.

"For how much?"

"Only a dollar."

"That was cheap."

"Yes, indeed. Cheap enough."

The flower, after receiving its meed of admiration, was placed among a collection of choice plants, and then tea being announced, the young couple, for they had only been married about six months, sat down to partake of their quiet evening repast.

Mr. Jones was a clerk in a banking institution in the city of ——, with a comfortable salary of twelve hundred dollars a year. He possessed the confidence of the other officers of the bank as well as of the board of directors, and was generally esteemed by all who knew him. But he had a too common defect of character—his desires were not only in advance of his income, but he too frequently thought of little beyond their gratification. Time, these desires were not of a morally unjustifiable extravagance. He did not think of having a carriage, or even a fast-trotting horse. Nor of filling his house with costly and elegant furniture. Such acts of empty-brave were too palpably wrong in his perception to tempt him to the indulgence of them. His useless desires were like the "continual dropping" which wears away even the hardest substances. Small in their single demands, but insistant in the aggregate of their effects. The same disposition was manifested by his wife. Thus there was no check to the evil.

While they sat at the breakfast on the evening just alluded to, Mrs. Jones said—

"How I should like to go to the concert to-night."

"Would you, Julia?"

"Indeed I would, I am so fond of music."

"So am I. But can we afford to go?"

"Oh yes," Mrs. Jones said. "The tickets are only a dollar a piece."

"True. And it would be strange if we could not afford a couple of dollars once and then. Well, suppose you get ready as soon as tea is over, and we will go."

"I shall be so delighted!" the young wife said, as she took the arm of her husband, on leaving their neat and comfortable dwelling to proceed to the concert room.

And she was delighted, for there was a rare combination of musical talent, and she had a taste that could appreciate the excellencies of the different performers, singly and combined.

On the next morning, as they sat at breakfast, Mr. Jones said—

"And so you were very much pleased last night, Julia?"

"Pleased is too tame a word, Henry. I was delighted! It was a rich performance throughout."

"So was I. It was a cheap gratification at two dollars."

"Don't speak of the money, Henry. Money should not be thought of in connection with it. What are two paltry dollars in comparison to such a feast of the soul! Can the most exquisite tones of music be estimated by the dollar's worth? No—No. I cannot bear to mention such a base and sordid idea."

"I must confess that I feel as you do, Julia," the husband replied; and then each sat silent for a few moments busy with newly arising thoughts.

"I saw a pair of most beautiful flower stands in ——'s window yesterday as I was passing his store," Mrs. Jones said, looking up into her husband's face. "Oh, they were really exquisite!"

"Did you ask the price of them?"

"No. But I will, as you pass this morning, that you would step in and see what they will cost. I should like to have them very much."

"Certainly, and if the price is not too high I will purchase them for you."

"Oh I should be so delighted to have them!"

As Mr. Jones passed on his way to the banking house, he stepped into the china store to look at the flower stands. He knew them by a description which his wife had given him. They were gilt and painted china and were really beautiful as she had said.

"What do you ask for them?" he enquired, after looking at them for a few moments.

"Only five dollars," was the reply.

"Five dollars—five dollars. That is not dear."

"Dear! no indeed! It is scarcely half what they are really worth."

"But I hardly think that I can afford to give so much for a pair of flower stands, that are of no real use," Mr. Jones said musingly.

"They are only five dollars, Mr. Jones, and that is not going to make or break any man."

"No, that is very true. It's only five dollars. Well, you might as well send them home, for my wife has set her heart on them."

And so saying Mr. Jones took out his pocket book and selected a five dollar note, which was paid over for the flower stands.

"How kind you are," his wife said, as he came in to dinner, "to buy me those beautiful flower stands! How rich, and at the same time how neat they are."

"They are indeed beautiful. When I saw them I could not resist the temptation."

"What did they cost?"

"Only five dollars."

"That was cheap. Mrs. Perry's cost she told me, seven, and I would much rather have mine."

"Yes, I think it cheap enough."

"There is another thing that I want, dear, and I wish you would get it for me."

"What is that, Julia?"

"A gold pencil case. Will you buy me one?"

"Certainly."

Five dollars were spent on the next day for a gold pencil case. But it was only five dollars, and not of much consideration.

"I saw one of the most beautiful Camelias to-day that I ever laid my eyes on," Mrs. Jones said on the same evening after her husband had come home.

"Ah. Where did you see it?"

"In the florist's window, in ——— street."

"Did you ask the price of it?"

"No. But I wish you would go to-morrow, and if they are not too extravagant, buy it for me."

"Certainly. We shall soon have a rare collection."

"That we will. And I am so fond of flowers."

On the next day, Mr. Jones called to see about the Camelias.

"What is the price?" he asked.

"Three dollars."

"Isn't that high?"

"Oh, no. They bring four and five sometimes. Indeed, I ought to have four dollars for this one."

Mr. Jones paused for a moment or two, and then said mentally.

"It's beautiful, and it's only three dollars—that can't be much."

"You may send it home, Mr. ——," speaking aloud.

"Very well Mr. Jones; it shall be sent home immediately."

The three dollars were paid, and Mr. Jones proceeded to the bank.

The aggregate of their expenditures for articles not really needed, on that and the last preceding days was thirteen dollars! In any mother, then, that made such a system, they filled themselves at the end of the first year of their marriage, over three hundred dollars in debt! The only wonder is that they were not still further involved. And they would have been, had not Mr. Jones possessed about two hundred dollars above what was necessary to furnish their house, when they were married.

"Really," said Mr. Jones, when he became fully convinced of the fact that he owed the sum above indicated, "I cannot understand this.

"There must be some mistake, certainly," he also replied.

"So it would seem. But I cannot discover where it lies. Our income is twelve hundred dollars a-year, and I had two hundred dollars over when we were married. Surely, we cannot have spent seventeen hundred dollars in twelve months."

"Impossible!" responded Mrs. Jones.

"It does seem impossible, Julia. But where is it gone?—for it certainly is gone somewhere."

"I am sure I cannot tell. We have not lived extravagantly, that is certain. Our rent is only two hundred dollars. We keep but one servant. It is all a mystery to me."

"And one just as profound to me," replied Mr. Jones.

"Is there no way by which we can reduce our expenses?" Mr. Jones remarked after a silence of some minutes, which was to both a troubled silence.—"If there is, I for one, wish to adopt it; for, of all things, I have a horror of being in debt."

"Really, Julia, I don't see where this reduction is going to take place. We pay less for our house than is paid by two clerks in banks, that I know, who get but one thousand dollars a-year. We keep but one servant, and they keep two, and each has besides, three children to provide for, and we have none."

In vain did Mr. and Mrs. Jones search for the cause of this strange condition of things. But an event occurred that relieved their minds from the trouble that disturbed them. One of the tellers died, and Mr. Jones was advanced to his place, and his salary increased to fifteen hundred dollars.

"I have good news to tell you, Julia," he said, with a brighter countenance than he had worn for several weeks.

"Indeed! What is it?"

"I have been promoted to the place held by Mr. Spencer."

"Oh, I am glad of that! And your salary—"

"Is fifteen hundred dollars."

"How providential this increase is!" the wife said. "I have been so troubled about our being in debt, but now we will soon find all straight again."

"Yes. All will be well now."

But not having discovered the true cause of embarrassment, which remained still operative, the effect followed as a matter of course.

On the evening of the day after, while making out with his wife, Mr. Jones stepped into a jeweller's shop, actuated by no other motive than an idle curiosity to look over the elegant and tasteful articles there displayed.

"Ah, Mr. Jones! how do you do? Good evening, Mrs. Jones! Pleasant evening, ma'am! Really, Mr. Jones, I must congratulate you! I see that you have been appointed to fill Mr. Spencer's place."

Thus run on the jeweller, thinking mean both of his guests, and wondering if he should make a sale to the new bank teller.

"You have some fine goods here, Mr. Darling."

And Mr. Jones took a survey of the cases and shelves, all covered in jewels, and plate, and articles of rich and costly workmanship.

"Yes, we have some very beautiful goods."

"Have you any of the new style of cameos?" Mrs. Jones asked.

"Oh yes, ma'am. We received some to-day that really surpass any thing I have before seen."

And as Mr. Darling said this, he took from his case, one after the other, some half dozen cameos of the latest style, and laid them before the delighted eyes of Mrs. Jones.

"They are very beautiful indeed! What is the price of this one?"

"Ten dollars, ma'am."

"I really should like to have one," Mrs. Jones said.

"Well, suppose you wait yourself," was the prompt response of the husband.

"I see that a beautiful piece of fawn cambric?" I did not just want it now, but it was a remnant, and the shopkeeper asked only a dollar for it, and I still want it. And then see this elegant little handkerchief. Ain't it a beauty? It was only a dollar."

"It is certainly very pretty."

"And I have bought you, besides," continued the happy wife, "three of the finest bandannas I have ever seen. "Ain't they lovely?" displaying her purchases.

"Do you not think that a benefit it would be to your health."

"You have a fine span of horses here, Mr. Darling."

"Yes, we have some very beautiful goods."

"Have you any of the new style of cameos?" Mrs. Jones asked.

"Oh yes, ma'am. We received some to-day that really surpass any thing I have before seen."

"I have been making some purchases also," Mrs. Jones said, after they had admired the flower stands for a few minutes.

"Ah, indeed! Well—what have you bought?"

"Some woman's finery of course. I have been out a shopping, and could not resist the temptation to buy several articles that I did not expect to purchase. See here—"

And Mrs. Jones referred to a small pile of dry goods that were lying on one of the pier tables

magnificent sleeps the lovely and the brave! In which of 'Ocean's sparry chambers' have they found a resting place? 'Old Neptune keeps his secrets well,' and in vain love and friendship inquire concerning their perished ones. The roar of the sullen waves is the only reply. No one from that doomed vessel returned to tell us of the wreck of that night. Strength, honor, and innocence, availed not in that dread hour. Man perished in the pride of his vigor, and woman in her trusting helplessness. When that bright morning dawned, the mother dressed her cherub-babe—she sweetly decked it for its dark, watery grave!

"Most of the passengers on board ship —— were foreigners, and we grieve that they should thus perish. But with the deepest sorrow, we learn that our gifted countryman, Edward Everett, was on board the fated vessel. Seldom does it fall to our lot, to make so sad a record. In Mr. Everett were united a pure and noble heart, and a mind of the highest order. Rarely endowed by nature, enthusiastic in his love of knowledge, untiring in his efforts to attain perfection, he might have ranked among the scholars of any clime. But he has perished in the midst of his glorious hopes. His sun went down at noon. Honor awaited him on his return, and a home of no ordinary happiness would have been his. Many a heart will weep for him."

"One heart will ever weep for him," said Mr. Melvin, as he folded the sad paper, and prepared to go to his home! "Alas! my sister, must I go to you a messenger from the dreary caverns of the dead? May God give strength to the brother and sister," he added. As he approached his house, his heart sunk in sorrow for Agnes, as she was wont to do, came out to meet him. Like Jephtha's daughter, she stepped joyfully forth, and to her agonized brother she seemed like that devoted Hebrew maiden to come forth to meet an overwhelming doom. With her earnest glowing countenance, she seemed to say—

"My letter, brother." He took her hand, led her to her chamber, and gently communicated the mournful story—the sad wreck of her earthly hopes. She listened silently, and although a shuddering chill crept over her, although her cheek paled, yet no murmur fell from her lips. A sorrow which is soon to be forgotten, may exhaust itself in violent external manifestations; but Agnes' grief was sinking her heart, for her life was to be "one long memory of the dead." She begged her brother to leave her alone. A flood of tears came to her relief, and she was enabled to commit herself to Him who alone could administer consolation to her suffering heart.

The next Sabbath Agnes appeared in the parlor in the deepest habiliments of mourning. Her sable dress was in sad contrast with the face of the mourner, pale-like marble, and bearing the impress of subdued suffering. That countenance, one little week ago, was radiant with glowing hopes, and blooming with buoyant health!

When her brother and sister entered the room, she was calm and tranquil.

"Sister, you will not go to church to-day?"

"Yes, brother."

"But you will not attempt to meet your Sabbath school class; you have not strength."

"Yes, brother, this was to have been my last Sabbath with them;" as she said this, an expression of deep anguish passed over her face, for her buried hopes, a thousand memories rushed to her mind. "It may be," she added, "that I may do those dear girls good. Oh! how often have I entreated them to place their hopes of happiness above the reach of disappointment! It may be, that the wreck of my earthly hopes may lead those precious ones to reflection. Would not that be a sweet reward for all my efforts!"

Her brother and sister, deeply affected, admiring and revering the self-devotion of her purpose, could not offer an opposing word.

Another six years had passed away. Each day had added to the perfecting of the character of Agnes. Active in duty, kind to all, forbearing and disinterested, she seemed to unite all that could adorn frail humanity. With a mind richly endowed and highly cultivated, with a taste exquisite she shrunk from no sacrifice or effort. Religion and suffering, while it elevated, subdued her spirit. Her imperious will and fastidious taste were brought into subjection. She instructed the ignorant, visited the sick, comforted the mourner, and excused the foibles of the weak.

This self-control, this self-renunciation had cost her many efforts, many secret tears. The world, a court ever sitting in judgment, had decided that Agnes's grief had passed away, and that she had soon ceased to mourn for the friend of her early days. But, ah! "Strength is born in the deep silence of long suffering hearts." The most intense feeling often results in the calmest actions. "The ice-girt depths of Hecla hold a quenchless molten sea." How false the judgments of the world! Imperfectly do they without the temple, imagine that within the veil. How does the sensitive and wounded heart conceal in its own deep recesses its blighted hopes, its buried joys, its living griefs. As we screen so carefully from the familiar gaze the precious mementos of the departed, so do we hide in our "heart of hearts" love's perished flowers, perished to bloom on earth no more. From the scrutiny of the curious the suffering heart instinctively turns, and even to anxious, faithful friendship it will not, it *cannot* reveal itself! The wounded heart vibrating, like the aspen leaf at the slightest breeze, shrinks from the approach of the stranger, and trembles at the breath of sympathizing love. At times, it seeks to hide itself from itself. Mysterious and inexplicable, it finds relief only in submitting itself to its Creator and its God. Often did Agnes retire from life's busy scenes to gather strength, composure and elevation from the ministrations of the invisible world. When no human eye or ear was witness, how did her freed spirit pour forth its plaintive sadness, and how did she school her heart to submission!

One evening, in early spring, she wandered in the ancestral burial place at her native home. The lengthened shadows were fading at the approach of twilight's hallowed hour. As a dream of infancy she recalled the sweet playmates of her earliest days. A confused remembrance, as of a long-forgotten strain of music flitted by. Sportive children, and gleeful voices were there. Then mournful and dirge-like sounds floated amid the whispering groves and tuneful pines, and the playful group were pale and still; the dead babes encircled in each other's arms, beautiful as those of Chantry's sculpture.

Memory and imagination mingled in this vision. Aroused from this reverie she gazed with mournful satisfaction on the mound beneath which the silent group were sleeping. "How peacefully *they* rest," she said, "but Edward, where, oh! where art thou! In vain I rove o'er ocean's vast domain, but no resting spot is there for my weary, wandering spirit! No vigils can I keep for thee." Bitterly did she weep at these words. It was a moment of weakness. Better thoughts soon gained their empire; and then she wept at her own insubmission. "Unworthy are these griefs," she said, "perhaps sinful in the heart of a christian. The Grecian and Roman might attach vital importance to funeral obsequies; the heathen maiden might preserve in an urn of silver the relics of her perished lover; the unenlightened mother might treasure the form of her beloved one, amid her gardens of roses and bowers of beauty; but shall a being, sustained by the glorious hopes of christianity, be agonized, because precious dust is scattered? because a form which seemed to be almost etherealized by the pure and noble spirit which animated it, has found no hallowed grave? Why should we mourn for that tenement which the spirit no more needs. Father, forgive thy erring child."

Poor Agnes! many a heart like thine has for a time forgotten the hopes to which it is heir. When far "from our home and our dead," how does the spirit pine at the separation. It would wing its rapid way, and hover around the resting place of the loved and lost. Reason and religion tell us they are not there; they are risen, and their glorified spirits are free from "the 'mortal coil'" which bound them to earth. But faith is weak, and at times the human nature prevails over the spiritual. Will not that Saviour, who wept with Mary and Martha at the grave of the beloved brother, and who remembers that we are dust, forgive the tear that we cannot repress, when memory visits the lonely distant sepulchre?"

A part of every year was spent by Agnes with her parents and brothers at the South, and the remainder with her brother in New York. She had begged her brother to allow her to prepare for college, his eldest son, whose name was Edward Everett. This was to her a never-failing source of pleasure, and in watching his expanding mind, she often forgot the sorrows of her own. Seldom were her blighted hopes referred to, and although the shadow which she felt was cast over her whole existence, sometimes revealed itself in her expressive countenance, to her sorrowing friends, yet in their presence she was ever cheerful. Her own feelings were ever kept in subjection, until they could be indulged without interrupting the peace of her friends, or neglecting any known duty. It was often asked, "Why does not Agnes Melvin marry?"

On the evening of the sixth anniversary of the loss of Edward, Agnes was sitting pensively in her chamber. She was passing a few days with her school-friend, Elizabeth Douglass, now Mrs. Wellbrook. Mrs. W., unconscious that the past day had been to Agnes one of mournful remembrances, entered her room, and smiling, put a letter into the hand of her friend. She silently stood by Agnes until she had read it, and then said—

"I am commissioned by my excellent friend, Eustace, to plead his cause with you; he fears he is not worthy of you."

Agnes, with her usual decision and promptness, replied—

"Eustace is more than worthy of me—full well do I appreciate his generous virtues and his noble nature, and my woman's heart is not unmindful of his regard for me, and were my heart my own, it might be given to a friend so highly prized as Eustace. But my heart," she added, "is with my perished love, buried with Edward, amid the pearls and corals of the ocean, and the wild winds sing its requiem." Suddenly checking herself, she said, "I am wrong; he is not there. But I can never love, I can never marry another! With my views of that union, it would be wrong for me to assume the sacred obligation involved in it, unless I could in a measure return the affection bestowed on me. The trial which infuses wisdom had sent me was needful. It was well, methinks, to chasten that imagination which was wont to shed over earth's chequered scenes the hues of paradise, and which loved to invest its heart's chosen friends, with the perfections of angels.

"My love for Edward was idolatry; and never do I wish for another the like that to bind my spirit to earth. You, dear Elizabeth, who are so happy in your domestic relations, may think there is no happiness for me. But it is not so. There are few with whom I would exchange situations. There is no one—for I would rather have been the chosen one—the affianced bride of Edward Everett, than the wife of any one. I am happy in my friends: most happy in educating little Edward, who I trust will resemble the noble being whose name he bears. A thousand sources of happiness are mine. True, there are times when 'Memory, too busy for the past,' bring before me the hopes of other days. What happiness would have been mine! and in the friendship of Edward, I must have been blest. What happiness to have been his friend through life, to have studied his every wish, and to have communed with his spirit, which drank so deeply from the purest fountains! But then he would have been allied to imperfection, now he mingles with 'the spirits of the just made perfect.' And shall I repine, although dark and desolate is our promised home? No fire burns there, and there is no gathering about its hearthstone! Yes, I must sometimes weep when, with my mind's eye, I see dark waters rolling over that hearth-stone, engulphing the cherished hopes of many a year. But while I weep at the view, Faith beckons me away. She points to that land to which I am hastening. Ah! when my mission here is finished, I shall go to him. Every setting sun brings me nearer to that 'land which is very far off.' There Edward dwells, clothed in unearthly beauty, loved of God, and from 'the rivers of his pleasures drinks immortal joys.' When on earth, how well did Edward love nature! How did his gifted mind delight to trace in every work of creation the wisdom and benevolence of Deity. In higher worlds he studies them now. Is not his spirit free to roam among those starry heavens!" Then gazing on a bright star, she said, unmindful of the presence of her friend, and as if addressing the angel-spirit she loved—

"So science whispered to thy charmed ear,
And radiant learning, beckoned thee away.
The breeze was music to thee, and the clear
Beam of thy morning promised a bright day:
And they have wrecked thee! But there is a shore
Where storms are hushed, where tempests never rage,
Where angry skies, and blackening seas no more,
With gusty strength, their roaring warfare wage.
By thee its peaceful margent shall be trod,
Thy home is heaven, and thy friend is God."

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

Philadelphia:
Saturday Morning, December 3.

ATHEISM AND DEATH.

In a recent Lecture on the French Revolution, we observed a vivid account of the Atheism that prevailed among the Jacobin leaders in the Convention and their supporters among the people. We are pleased that our lecturer has to-day, in the eighth of the series, given a graphic description of the scenes of factious jealousy and death to which Atheism and Infidel philosophy naturally led, as in the case of the Hebertists and the fate of the Dantonists. The end of both was fearful. We also invite attention to an eloquent and powerful attack by *Camille Desmoulins*, the philosophic editor of the "Old Cordelier," on Robespierre's odious "Law of the Suspected." The contents of this Lecture are full of absorbing interest, and the moral is excellent.

OUR WEEKLY CHAT.

The result of the recent elections has demonstrated by the changes throughout the Union, that the next Congress will have a majority of members of a different political school from the impracticable majority in the present. What phase the gentlemen will present, when, next winter they assemble, it is impossible in this day of political cross purposes to predict; and we allude to the circumstance of the change here, only as a prelude to a word about the session of Congress now at hand. Very many of the gentlemen go to Washington this winter only to take their leave; and those who are to return again will look forward to their next assembling, with a diligent calculation as to the corner into which political chances will throw them in 1843-4. The session this winter must be a short one, being the last in the present Congress, the terms of the members of which expire in March. In that short time, and with the knowledge that what they do may possibly be undone next winter, what will our assembled wisdom undertake? All the chances are that the session will be as noisy and bustling as we have ever had—both in the halls and in the lobbies. The time is so near at hand that speculation as to what will be done will soon begin to give place to certainty—and it will be our weekly task to chronicle, in brief, the progressive removal of the eclipse from the three months congressional future. Mr. Tyler's Message will have been scattered pretty literally over the land before our next publication. If he has not learned bad habits in Washington, and continues in his present good one, it will be *short*, a something which printers and public earnestly desire. At the end of the session, if not before, we are to record the dissolution of the present cabinet, in part, and the formation of a new. On this all the quid nuncs are agreed, and their pens have been more than once nibbed to state the particulars.

Winter has come upon us somewhat sharpened since the publication of our last, and we have had already, in November, colder days, and thicker ices than the whole of last winter afforded. Upon the duty of the wealthy and of the comfortable at this season, we have spoken in another place; but we forgot then to mention a particular duty of all heads of families, who would make winter evenings pass pleasantly. Being of course perfectly disinterested in the suggestion, we cannot understand how any one can dream of surviving the winter months—without a newspaper; and although we say it, who should not say it, there is one which—but "a word to the wise," &c.

On our outside will be found one of Mr. Arthur's best practical tales; demonstrating the true value of a dollar, and the paramount importance of firmness in resisting temptation. The tale selected from the "World of Fashion" will gratify the taste of many readers, and the selection from "Orion," though unhappy in conclusion, is well written. The lecture on the French Revolution, elsewhere spoken of, is of deep interest; and the Lecture upon the Architecture and Music of the Ancient Hebrews, contains information and embodies suggestions which will be as interesting as novel to very many readers. Speaking of lectures, we have in our drawer, for future use, one written by a gentleman connected with the Deaf and Dumb Asylum in this city. The author was born a deaf mute, and the performance was telegraphed by him to his companions, who, in their world of silence, could not be said to have composed an auditory. In many points, as giving the sentiments of a deaf mute, and as recording his views and impressions, it is exceedingly curious; and it contains a mass of information relative to the unfortunate class of which the author is a member.

Several notices of books intended for this number, are necessarily deferred, as it will not answer to let one department crowd upon the others. But American editors owe a duty to American literature, of which we shall strive to perform our part—in giving impartial notices of American works, that American writers may assert their place amid the crowd of foreign books which are reprinted in this country.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

The juveniles need no calendar to advise them of dates and the progress of time. The year with them is counted by the holidays, the weeks are valuable only for the half holidays, and all other days are counted but as unreasonable spaces between their times of frolic. Christmas, the grand season of confectioneries and presents, of the visits of distant brothers and sisters, the happiest of all happy weeks, is already anticipated by the little ones. They look with the eyes of connoisseurs at the windows of the toy shops—or rather with the aspects of proprietors; the happy expectation makes each one in fancy the possessor of heaps of good things—stacks of harmless guns—pyramids of toy drums—acres of plum cake—libraries of little books. If one of the gentler sex be the expectant, she sees schools of waxen dolls, whole royal wardrobes in miniature, and furniture and appointments for the effigies of babes, of splendor quite eclipsing the juvenile majesty of his little highness, the Prince of Wales, with all his ducal and other honorary titles.

Well—the children are wiser, after all, than their seniors. They live with not only a desire, but a practical determination to enjoy life. They do well to anticipate the pleasures of Christmas. They get treble enjoyment out of their happiness, thereby: First, and often best, anticipation; second, consummation, and third, retrospect. Talk of the age of discretion! We are tempted sometimes to consider infancy that age, and to regard those as having only early wisdom, who have succeeded in schooling themselves into owl-like gravity. Nobody has any business to grow old, as long as he can help it; and every body is bound to consider himself young, and keep himself so. Such resolution and such determination has kept many a hearty good-humored and conscience-calm young fellow till seventy, hesitating whether he or his great grandson, or both, were meant when the children were called.

The true Florida water—a better than Hernando de Soto would have found, had he realised the dreams which led him across the southern peninsula to the very Mississippi—the true Elixir of Life, and preserver of youth, is cheerfulness—and cheerfulness is only compatible with a good conscience. A good conscience is not to be had by negative virtues and half-way duty. It is not enough that one don't do wrong—but he must also do right. Negative good is not sufficient, active performance is necessary. Christmas is coming! Christmas—the anniversary of the day when peace on earth and good will to men was sung by angel messengers. What duty then, gentle reader, strikes you as the most imperative just now? What but good will to your fellows—not to those who when you give can 'give back again;' but to those who will thankfully receive, and pay you with benedictions from a grateful heart.

Put your head out of the North side of your house, for a moment. Now as you go in, think how many there are, whose houses, inside and out, and at all points of the compass, to perpetrate a paradox, face the North—whose whole future has a Northern aspect! Out of your abundance it is your duty to furnish something toward supplying the exposed with shelter. Out of your abundant sunshine it is your duty to furnish a few rays for the poor. The sudden manifestation of winter which has fallen upon us this season comes as a sharp monition of duty to the wealthy. No man's nose ought to be warm who neglects of his surplusage to minister to the poor—no man's heart can be warm, whose selfish [illegible] bound never in sympathy for the distressed. Harry Gill's fate should be that of all the uncharitable——

"Oh what's the matter, what's the matter?
What is't that ails young Harry Gill—
That evermore his teeth they chatter,
Chatter, chatter, chatter still!
Of waistcoats Harry has no lack—
Good duffel gray, and flannel fine,
A ton of wool upon his back
And cloaks enough to smother nine."

We beg pardon of Wordsworth for the misquotation—but the story is just as good. Harry was a curmudgeon—a churl, mindful of his own comfort, grasping and cruel to those who would pick up the crumbs from his well furnished board. Are there none of our readers who find it difficult to keep warm with all the means of comfort around them? Let them celebrate the holidays by warming some of the destitute, out of their abundance; and they will find that heat of them kindling reflected from the poor man's fire-side, is better than fire in their own grates or lamb's wool upon their own backs. If leisure do not permit the personal dispensation of your charity, there are in this city hosts of charitable people; organized into societies, which move like clock work in the dispensation of relief. Come then—and aid, that the poor may remember with joy that "Christmas is coming!"

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The Temperance meeting announced in this paper last week to take place at the Chinese Museum, for the benefit of the poor of North Mulberry Ward, was a crowded one; as the reader will judge, when we tell him that the nett receipts, after deducting expenses, exceeded $150. The price of admission was only *ten cents*. We trust the other wards will follow the example, and thus at the same time assist the poor, and aid in removing one great cause of poverty.

We have not space to give a detailed account of the very interesting exercises, but must give one portion. To do this, it is necessary to go back a little. The Ledger recently gave an account of an incident which occurred a few weeks ago, at a meeting of the Delavan Temperance Society. "While Mr. Chambers was speaking, a man who had been occupying a seat in a distant part of the room, arose with a little boy in his arms, scarce six years old, and came forward to the speaker's stand; all gave way for him. He placed his child on the stand, and while the tears were running fast down his cheeks, with his trembling accents addressed the speakers. 'My little boy said to me, 'Father, don't drink any more!' Gentlemen, I have taken my last drink!' The effect produced upon the audience beggars all description." This paragraph fell under the eye of a gentleman in Washington, who wrote for the Intelligencer the following simple and touching verses, as suggested by the incident:

Dear Father! "drink no more," I pray,
It makes you look so sad;
Come home and "drink no more," I say,
'Twill make dear Mother *glad*.

Dear Father! think how sick you've been,
What aches and pains you've had!
Oh "drink no more," unless you mean
To drive dear Mother mad.

Dear Father! think me not unkind
When I entreat you so;
Oh! "drink no more," and then you'll find
A home where'er you go.

Dear Father! think of mother's tears,
How oft and sad they flow!
Oh! "drink no more," then will her fears
No longer rack her so.

Dear Father! think what would become
Of me, were you to die;
Without a father, friend, or home,
Oh! what to do should I!

Dear Father! do not turn away,
Nor from me think to roam
Oh! "drink no more," by night or day
Now come—let us go home.

Dear Father! "drink no more," I pray,
It makes you look so sad;
Come home, and "drink no more," I say,
'Twill make that home so *glad!*

Thus spake in tenderness the child—
The drunkard's heart was moved;
He signed the pledge! he wept! he smiled!
And kiss'd the boy he loved!

That father—bearing the aspect of a man redeemed and disenthralled—and that son, the modest but joyous looking instrument of his father's reformation and the happiness at home, were upon the platform. They were introduced to the audience by Rev. Mr. Chambers, and Mr. Rutherford then sung the verses with fine effect. We need not say that this was one of the most delightful incidents of the evening.

UNITED STATES STEAMERS.

Whether "grim and bloody war" will ever require the use of the steamers built by the United States or not, it is certain that many services required of neutral vessels in time of peace, can be much better accomplished by these vessels than by any other. And there is also another and more general and immediate advantage conferred by the building of these ships. We allude to the improvements in construction which are introduced by these national experiments. As interesting to a very large class of our readers, not only on the seaboard, but on all the steam navigated rivers and lakes of our country, we subjoin a description of the war steamer Union now nearly completed at the Washington Navy Yard. It is condensed by the Baltimore American, from a minute account in the Norfolk Beacon; and embodies many hints which will be useful to all steamers.

"The Union is 186 feet on deck, 17 feet hold, and at the water line 30 feet beam. In the construction of the hull, hollow lines have been entirely avoided; the vessel is in fact two wedges, their bases meeting and angles forming the stem and stern, both of which are nearly perpendicular.

"The rigging is nearly all of iron, there being only two iron shrouds to each mast; these shrouds in time of action can be unhooked from the gunwale and wrapped around the masts, which will enable those working the guns to give them a greater range forward or aft. The wheel stands below the spar deck, and the compasses are lit from the berth deck; by this arrangement no lights are seen at a distance. The chain cables are worked on the berth deck, and a cast iron capstan (the invention of commander R. Cunningham, U. S. N.) is placed on this deck. The capstan is admirably arranged, and for economy and usefulness is not equalled by any other similar invention.

"The galley stands about amidships, and instead of having the cumbersome pipe usually attached, it has two small tubes passing into the exhaust or safety pipe of the steam engine. These are to be turned into the stack, which is only 12 feet long, the top of which will be below the foot of the foresail when the bonnet is off; the coal is carried amidships, and not at the sides as in other steamers. The vessel will carry about three hundred tons. The magazine contains copper, air and water tight tanks for powder, and in case of fire could with safety be passed through the flames, and thrown overboard. In addition to them a large cock enters the magazine, which will convey water enough in a few minutes to float it. In case of fire, forward and abaft the engine are two water tight iron bulk heads dividing the vessel into three sections. Forward and abaft these bulk heads are two forcing pumps to be used in case of leaks.

"The two engines have cylinders twenty-eight inches in diameter, with five feet stroke. In addition to these, there are two small four inch cylinders placed immediately under the main cylinder, and enclosed between the frame work supporting the engines. These small engines are used for the purpose of moving the blowers or fans, of which there are two in front of the boilers, and pumping water into the boilers of which there are four ten feet long, containing each sixty-two and one half tubes. Upon each boiler there is placed a steam drum; each boiler can be connected at pleasure. The fans make about fifteen hundred revolutions a minute, and the furnaces are constructed for both anthracite or bituminous coal.

"The foundation on which the framing for the engines is laid is of strong oak wood, about one foot thick, and bolted through the bottom; in this is laid a cast iron bed plate, upon which stands the framing of solid cast iron. The frame is well secured by strong iron bolts and cross pieces of cast iron. The support for guides are cast iron as well as the guides. The shafts, cross heads, pistons, connecting rods, cranks and eccentric rods, &c. are all of wrought iron and beautifully polished. The collars, stuffing boxes, bearings, &c. contain Babages' anti-friction metal. All the packings are metalic, even to the bilge pumps. Under each engine there is a square heater, containing each an hundred one inch tubes; from this heater the water is carried to the boilers hot by the small engines above spoken of.

"In front of each engine a beautiful cast iron grating platform is placed for the engineer to stand on and start the engine. In front of the engine, instead of a bell, there is an index with the words written upon it 'Back,' 'Go ahead,' 'Slow,' &c. A corresponding index is placed on deck near the wheel, with the same words written upon it. By moving the index at the wheel, the engine will be telegraphed so accurately, and can never make a mistake, as is so often the case with a bell. Each boiler has a separate safety valve. In order to take the pressure of steam off the steam valve, Kirkpatrick's balance valve is placed over it, by which means the engine will work with much less friction than with the ordinary valve without Kirkpatrick's arrangement."

CHINA.

An interesting letter appears in the Boston Atlas, written by one of the officers on board the U. S. Ship Boston, now at Whampoa. It is interesting, not only as showing what the writer terms a battering down of the wall between the celestials and the outer barbarians; but as indicating a probable coldness if not rupture between the Americans and the English in China. If Chinese high Admirals visit American vessels, and are received with the honors, although it is something which cannot well be denied to a power with which we are at peace, it looks very like comfort and assistance to the enemies of England. It may have the effect of forcing the American squadron into some sort of participation in the difficulties in the East. We subjoin the letter as it is, as we have remarked, exceedingly interesting:—

U. S. Ship Boston,
Whampoa, Canton River, May 9, 1842.

The visit of the Ty-Tuck, or Chinese Admiral (water-general) to the American Squadron, was an event of some novelty and interest. There are two Admirals in the Empire, holding a high official rank, even higher than the Governors of the provinces. The occurrence of an official visit is an important indication of the temper of the Celestials at the present time, and shows that the wall between them and the outer barbarians has been effectually breached. There is no doubt this visit was dictated by a hope of learning something rather than conciliating; it is certain there was more of observation than ceremony. You know that the Chinese have recently constructed and armed some vessels after the European method, and they wish to take advantage of any hints they can obtain about the disciplining and manœuvering of them. Supposing such to be the case, we were prepared to receive them in such a manner as to forward their views. The Ty-Tuck was attended by a mandarin, who had given a large sum for the defences of the river, ($200,000,) by a number of linguists, as also by some inquisitive persons whom we supposed to be Naval Architects. He appeared somewhat disconcerted when he first came upon the deck, but upon the whole his manner was commanding and agreeable. He is a dark, tall, brave looking fellow. He was saluted on coming alongside and on leaving the ship, with thirteen guns, the yards being manned. His rank in the Empire entitles him to this number of guns, as well as to the thirteen beats of the gong when he passed along the street. Not a Chinese boat was to be seen in the river as he came down. As soon as the ceremony of reception was over, we beat to quarters, and went through the general exercise in all its details. The admiral was inquisitive as to the rigging and exercising the battery. While examining one of the gun carriages, he turned to one of his Architects and said, "Take notice, for you must learn to do all this." "I can't," replied the man. "But you must," said the Ty-Tuck, "and I will find a way to teach you how." I quote this conversation only to show how far the Chinese acknowledge the superiority of our methods, and their disposition to avail themselves of them, and the means of acquiring information with regard to them. The wheel was a great novelty, and its operation seemed to puzzle him more than any thing else; but upon explanation, he comprehended it perfectly. The Admiral, in company with the Commodore, afterwards went on board the Boston, where he made even a more critical examination than on board the frigate.

We have heard that he expressed the utmost satisfaction with his visit, and that it is his intention to reciprocate the civilities shown. This conciliating disposition of the Chinese is what has never been shown before, and I hope that it will lead to good results.

The Chinese description of the bursting of a shell is most humorously correct. "He fall down—then he siz-iz—then he *more*—then he go to sleep—presently he spring up and kill *piece* at least ten men." Kill piece, means tear in pieces.

TOUCHING NETTLES.

A common answer to the question what purpose nettles serve in the economy of nature, has always been an evasion of a direct reply, by falling back upon the truth that as all things were pronounced "good" by the creator, the nettle must have been among them. A recent English writer upon botany, not yet republished in this country, has, however, gone more into the merits of this "disightly plant," and we transcribe his remarks for the benefit of our country readers. The moral, however, which the writer gives in prose, at the conclusion, is better given in the original epigram, in verse:

"Tender handed stroke a nettle,
And it soft as silk remains—
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains:
'Tis the same with common nature
Use them kindly, they rebel;
Be as rough as nutmeg graters,
And the rogues obey you well!"

"But enough for the present of docks, dantains, tares, vetches, darnel, and other 'farrow weed,' though we cannot entirely omit allusions to the well-known Stinging Nettle (*Urtica dioica*.) This is one of those common and rough-looking plants generally disregarded as unworthy of notice; so that even the late Professor Martin remarks that 'such vulgar, ill-humored plants may forgive your passing them by.' But, however disightly the splenetic nettle may appear, and however unpleasant the contact may be, it is to be remembered that upwards of fifty species of insects, including a great number of caterpillars, derive their entire sustenance from this apparently useless plant; and as these insects in their turn provide for a variety of birds, and send forth numerous brilliant butterflies to adorn the face of nature, it is absolutely necessary that the plant they feed on should be able to afford them ample protection, and surround them with a castle of defence. 'Watch the beauteous *Vanessa Atalanta* butterfly, lovely as the rose over which she flutters—see her sporting in the balmy air as if she had derived her origin from heaven, and was returning thither. But when she has to provide for her future progeny, does she deposit her eggs on the brilliant flowers where she spent her bridal? No! she retires to the nettles, and there safely leaves the infant embryo of a future race secure amidst the armature of the *urtica*. Thus a host of insects are sustained by an apparently useless weed, which is itself kept within due bounds by the caterpillars that feed upon it.' The economy of the Nettle, then, merits the closest investigation. Its stings as they are called, are extremely curious, and there is a striking analogy between them and the fangs of poisonous serpents. In both cases the wounding instrument is hollow, and conveys the poison by a channel from the secreting gland to the wound. In the serpent, indeed, the channel does not run to the point of the fang, but opens at some distance behind it; while in the Nettle the perforation extends through the very point. A microscope of moderate power will show the stings to be highly polished and exquisitely pointed transparent setæ, furnished at their base with a kind of bulb, cellular and spongy within, in which the acrid poison is contained. Thus, when the point of the sting comes in contact with any object, its base is pressed down upon the spongy pedestal, the venom instantaneously darts up the tube, and pours its contents upon the unwary assailant. This 'points a moral' not unworthy of notice. Touch the nettle ever so gently, it stings with its usual acrimony; but grasp it stoutly, and no injury is sustained. Act upon the same principle with the *nettles of life*, and all petty annoyance will lose their power of mischief."

A POOR WIDOW.

The following, from the report of an English Poor Law Commissioner, presents a picture of wo to which it is hoped that our country may long be a stranger. We do not say that there is no suffering here, but it is certain that such an instance, or any thing like it, cannot be taken as a specimen of a class. While such terrible cases of destitution are on official record in Great Britain, it certainly is not to be wondered that distress drives large masses into concert of action; or that men who inveigh against the aristocracy of birth and wealth find auditors.

"I have been near two years a widow. I have five children. The eldest is seven years old. My husband held two acres of land, which I continue to hold, and for which I pay £1, 7s. 6d. rent—it is considered a bargain. My husband left me a cow of little value. I sold it to pay his funeral expenses.

"I have no means of support except the land. My friends and neighbors till it for me, planting it with potatoes. My cabin fell in soon after my husband's death. The neighbors built me a new one, but the rain comes through the roof which is badly thatched, and beats through the walls which I had not the means of plastering. I sleep on the ground, which is almost constantly wet, and often have not so much straw as would fill a hat. On a wet night I must go to a neighbor's house with my child, born after my husband's death.

"I have but a single fold of blanket, to cover my whole family. I have had it for eight years. My children are almost naked. I have myself a bad lump on my shoulder, for which I cannot procure medical assistance. It is getting worse through the famishing I have had. I do not expect to hold on the land. My potatoe crop this season was bad; it cannot last me many weeks. I stuck to the cabin as long as I could, but I have now nothing before me for the winter but to walk the world with my children; and they are so young I must carry three of them.

"'It was agreed,' says the assistant commissioner, 'by all the bystanders, including two magistrates, two protestant rectors, and several catholic priests, farmers and shop keepers, that a few widows of the smaller landholders, much less of laborers, can be better circumstanced than this woman, and that she affords a fair illustration of the common case of a widow sinking into beggary, and of the struggles she makes to hold herself above it.'"

WINTER.

The cold season has set in upon all parts of the country this year, at an unusually early period. In Illinois snow fell on the 9th of November, in Ohio on the 8th, and at Nashville, Tenn., on the 17th. At New Orleans on the 19th ice was not scarce, and in Missouri they had also very early ice. In South Carolina, and other Southern States snow fell during the early part and middle of the month. At the North and East of us, they had merry sleighing over a week since. The New York canals were suddenly blocked up with ice last week, and although it was hoped that they would be opened again, the continued cold weather has, we suspect, kept them sealed.

Snow fell in Pottsville, in this State on Thursday week, and accounts from all parts of the interior speak of ice. The week closed cold with us, but Sunday was altogether the most severe day we have had this season, on account of the strong gales. Monday was also bitter cold, and Wednesday, the last of November, was celebrated by a regular "old fashioned" deliberate snow fall.

Accounts have continued to reach us of losses by the late severe gales on the lakes, and at Quebec. The British steamer St. David, and the American steamer Oneida, are reported in the Keystone papers as lost. In addition to the lake craft which we reported lost last week, the Buffalo papers give quite a fleet of wrecks, attended, we are pained to say with some loss of life. At Quebec many vessels are reported as having gone ashore, in attempting to go to sea; but no loss of life is reported in that quarter.

THE PRIZE FIGHTERS.

The trial of Sullivan, McChester and Kensett, charged with manslaughter in abetting the fight between Lilly and McCoy, at Hastings, New York, which resulted in the death of the latter, was concluded on Saturday. Judge Ruggles charged that the prisoners were guilty of the crime of manslaughter: unless the Jury should be satisfied by the testimony, that they either left the assemblage before the fatal termination of the fight, or that they did all that was in their power to prevent it. The Jury retired at 6 o'clock, and at 10 brought in a verdict of guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree against all the prisoners, and recommended to the mercy of the Court, which recommendation, after being discharged, they enforced by personal appeals to the Court. While three men are convicted, Lilly, the murderer, is at large in England. He might have been arrested by the provisions of the new treaty, and was indeed detained; but as no requisition was made for him, he was set at large again.

General News.

The Mormons are represented to be on the decline at Nauvoo, and would seem to be bent upon a revival of their imposture in the places of its first enactment. The Cleveland (Ohio) Plain Dealer says: "The Mormon Temple, at Kirkland, has lately been dedicated anew. On Saturday, the 29th ult., three of Joe Smith's specially commissioned and faithful followers arrived at the Temple from Nauvoo, and commenced preaching faith and repentance. The Sunday morning following, they commenced baptising, in a breach of the Chagrin river, and continued at intervals for three days—baptising in all two hundred and six persons, at *two shillings a head!* Old converts were re-baptised and their sins washed away for the same price as the young ones, making no distinction between old sheep and the lambs of the flock." A party of three hundred Mormons, who recently arrived in one vessel at New Orleans, were taken out by the authorities on a charge of mutiny on the passage.

The Meteors.—The New Haven astronomers have annually, for several years, recorded the appearance of meteors in the heavens on the nights of the 12th and 13th of November. This year, however, these phenomena were not visible at New Haven. At Olisco, New York, however, the appearance of an unusual number was noted. On the morning of the 13th, during the short interval that elapsed between the setting of the moon and daylight, a large number were observed—in one instance no less than six or seven at a time; and scattering ones continued to fall until the light of the morning hid them from view. They all seemed to start from about the same point in the heavens as in former observations, viz., in the N. E., at an elevation of about 60 degrees, and their movement was to the S. E., though there were a few exceptions. At the rate they fell during the few minutes they were observed, the number would be from 150 to 200 in an hour.

Not so Singular.—Col. Tochman, a distinguished and able native of Poland, and a well-known lecturer on the wrongs of his native country, so effectually wrought upon the sympathies of the Vermont Assembly, that a series of resolutions was introduced into that body denouncing the oppression and cruelty of Russia towards ill-fated Poland. Col. Tochman was, by special vote, admitted to the floor, when, in an eloquent speech, he enforced these resolutions, which were then unanimously passed. Some of the papers speak of it as a singular proceeding, to admit a man, not a member, to speak in a legislative assembly. As the case is above stated, so it is; but if the assembly resolved itself into a committee of the whole, with power to send for persons, &c., there would be nothing anomalous in admitting Col. Tochman as a witness. In that way we presume the thing was done, or in some way like it.

Terrible Accident.—A terrible accident occurred at Schuylkill Haven on Saturday last. Two daughters of William O'Bryan, of Pottsville were crossing the bridge to the village, and, when about one-third of their way on the bridge, the lumber train of cars from Philadelphia came upon the opposite end of the bridge. They were immediately observed by the engineer and conductor, who immediately checked the steam, and seeing that there was not room for the girls to pass, (the other track being occupied,) called to them to run back. This call was obeyed, but in the fright and confusion the younger sister, an interesting girl of some fourteen years, turned to the wrong side, and so came in contact with the first car, and was knocked down. The wheel passed over the thigh, clearing the flesh from the bone, and then struck the head, crushing the skull, and causing instant death.

The Case of Col. Webb.—On Tuesday last a full pardon for Col. Webb was received from Governor Seward, and he was immediately set at large from the city prison. He had been sentenced, in pursuance of the terms of the law, to two years imprisonment in the State Prison, for going out of the State to receive a challenge; and the pardon was granted in answer to the request of the most imposing array of names that ever went to the executive of New York; including men of all parties, the Common Council, with one exception, fourteen out of seventeen of the Grand Jury who framed the indictment; and the Tammany Committee. Numerously signed petitions were also received from the interior of the State. Mr. Webb did wrong to plead guilty, and create this necessity; as the courts must have set aside the law as unconstitutional, had an appeal been made to them.

The Drum Ecclesiastic.—It is stated in a letter from Caraccas, received at New York, that a bishop had arrived at that place, as "envoy extraordinary from Santa Ana, to preach a crusade against the U. States, and to unite all the South American Republics against Brother Jonathan, who, he attempts to prove, intends conquering all from Mexico to Chili, on the Pacific, and that the battle must be fought by Santa Ana, in Mexico, as the proper champion of the Spanish race. He will not succeed here. He next proceeds to Bogota, and then through all these countries. The envoy is publishing articles in our weekly papers to raise public opinion in his favor. The bishop calls himself Bishop of Yucatan, which has separated from Mexico."

Attempt to Bribe a Sheriff.—By the report of the proceedings of the New York Aldermen, on Monday evening, it appears that the Sheriff of New York did actually receive a thousand dollars, in an anonymous letter prior to the death of Colt, and that the same letter promised him a thousand more if he would refuse to hang the criminal; the hope being that the delay would lead to his escape. The letter and money were sent by the Sheriff to the Board of Aldermen. The money was made a special deposite in the City Treasury, and the affair was referred to the committee who are charged with the investigation of the causes of the fire in the cupola of the prison, which occurred at the hour when the execution was to have taken place.

A Singular Accident.—The Washington (Arkansas) Telegraph informs us, that a man named Hillman lost his life near Murfreesborough, Pike county, a few days ago, in rather a singular way. He had been drinking pretty freely, and thrust his Bowie knife without a sheath, into his saddle-bags. The knife cut through the saddle-bags, and pierced the artery of his leg, which caused him to bleed to death. Aroused to a sense of his situation, and out of the reach of help, he had scrambled to a pool of water, where he was afterwards found dead.

The Oregon.—At a meeting recently held at Alton, Illinois, a resolution was passed, to encourage, by every means emigration to the Oregon, and the meeting resolved, "that we will never give our consent to surrender any part of that territory, lying between the Russian and Mexican boundaries, to any nation, for any consideration whatever." The attention of the people of the Western States, and of the Legislatures, is specially invited to this subject, and the meeting declared, that they view the conclusion of a treaty with England, without settling our Western boundary, as wholly overlooking Western interests.

Louis Philippe.—The Paris papers treat as ridiculous, the statement that Louis, King of the French, proposes to abdicate. The Paris correspondent insists upon its truth, and says that the Queen, who is very pious, wants her husband to resign his public duties, that he may devote his mind to preparations for another and a better world. It is said that nothing but his fear that the regent (the Duc de Nemours) would be self-willed, prevents the King from taking the step spoken of.

A Breeze Gone Down.—The tonnage duty charged on the British Queen of, which the Belgian Government complains, has already been refunded to the Consul of that Government, and no doubt exists that our relations will be restored to their former footing, immediately on that fact being known to the Government of Belgium. The United States having remedied the evil complained of, Belgium, we presume, will be anxious to do justice in return to the United States.

A Curious Trial.—An action was brought against five individuals in Lebanon county, Pa., for locking the doors of Hill Church, in Anville township, upon their pastor. The trial excited considerable interest, and a good deal of feeling was manifested on the occasion. Able counsel was employed on both sides, and after a patient investigation of the whole affair, the case was submitted to the jury, who returned a verdict of guilty against three of the defendants.

Justice Vindicated.—Warrants have been issued for the arrest of all concerned in the late Lynch execution of G. W. Lore, in Alabama, and a Sheriff's force has been raised for the purpose. One of the Mitchells, who were the accusers of Mr. Lore, is very strongly suspected of the murder of Mr. Blake, for which Lore was three times tried. We trust that the result of this proceeding may clear the skirts of Alabama.

Ominous.—The French King's sons, the Prince de Joinville and the Duc d'Aumall, had a very narrow escape recently, on their way to Brest. The four hourses of their carriage fell simultaneously, one was killed on the spot, the carriage was not overturned, and the Princes escaped; are now they have reached Lisbon, whence one goes to Brazil and the other to Algiers. Those horses were undoubtedly drugged.

Stay Law.—The Legislature of Tennessee at the recent session, passed a law providing that upon all judgments to be thereafter rendered before any justice of the peace in Tennessee, the defendant or defendants shall be entitled to a stay of execution for eight months, upon giving good and sufficient security therefor, under the same rules, regulations and restrictions as now prescribed by law.

Duelling.—The Secretary of the Navy, in reply to a letter in relation to the recent duel at Burlington, says: "I look with as much abhorrence as any one upon the practice of duelling, and shall be pleased to know that the civil power has acted on the offenders in question. As a military offence, it has engaged my serious attention, and I trust that it may be ultimately suppressed in the Navy."

Tennessee.—The Nashville Banner says:—"After all, we fear our grave legislators have committed a 'faux pas' with reference to the much vaunted abolishment of imprisonment for debt. Under the act passed, the debtor who is unable to give security, may be taken with a writ of 'ca ad respondendum' and thrown into prison till the trial term of the court, which may be months off!"

The North River Frozen.—The steamboat North America, which left New York on Monday afternoon, went no farther than Hudson, on account of the ice.

Religious Intelligence.

Thanksgiving.—The New York Journal of Commerce says: "This ancient festival bids fair very soon to become essentially national. All the states north of Pennsylvania and the Ohio river observed it last year; and this year the States of Maryland, North Carolina and South Carolina have adopted it. Several of the Pennsylvania papers are urging its adoption in that State likewise. The city of Savannah has observed a day of thanksgiving for several years past. We trust it will soon be observed in all the States, and on one and the same day. It would be an interesting spectacle to see seventeen millions of people professedly, and multitudes of them sincerely, acknowledging and honoring the Giver of all their blessings, by a simultaneous act of worship. 'Him that honoreth Me, I will honor.'"

Revivals.—Much awakenment has taken place in the attention paid to religion in Danville, (Pa.) Twenty-five persons were baptized in the Susquehanna on Sunday, the 20th inst. On the same day the subject of baptism was publicly discussed by a Presbyterian and Baptist clergyman. A Baptist Church is about to be organized there. In Reading, Pa., also, there has been much activity in the Methodist Church; upwards of sixty persons have lately become members. In Bethlehem, Hunterdon county, N. J., much feeling has been evinced for some weeks under the preaching of Mr. Landis, of the Presbyterian Church. Two hundred persons, it is said, were about to join the church.

The English Church Establishment, it would appear, from a variety of circumstances, is making earnest endeavors to extend its benefits. The 22d annual report of building new Churches in England, states that 281 edifices had been completed, with accommodations for 349,889 persons, including 193,412 free seats for the use of the poor.

☞ A second Presbyterian church has been organized in Mobile. It is to worship in the Jackson st., church, formerly occupied by the Unitarians. No pastor has yet been elected.

☞ A handsome new Methodist Episcopal Meeting House was dedicated at Salem, Fauquier County, Va., on the 20th instant.

☞ It is stated in the Boston Bulletin that the Catholics are making preparations to erect another church in that city.

Notices of the Dead.

A Revolutionary Patriot.—Hon. Robert Smith, of Baltimore, died at his residence in that city, on Saturday last, in the 86th year of his age. In noticing his demise, the American justly says:—"Few, indeed, had a stronger claim on the respect of his fellow-citizens, whether in private or public life. In the war of the revolution, he bore arms at the battle of Brandywine, among the volunteers from Baltimore. He was for many years a prominent and useful member of one or the other branch of the Legislature of Maryland, and his administration of the Navy Department, during the Presidency of Mr. Jefferson, was distinguished for its efficacy, and for the high tone of chivalric feeling with which he inspired that gallant band of officers who have added so largely to the glory of the republic. He carried with him into the Department of State, under the administration of Mr. Madison, the lofty patriotism and courageous bearing which had ever marked his character; courteous to others, he would brook no insult to his country. So in the shades of retirement, he lived without a blemish, revered and beloved by the large circle he adorned, and in the last days of waning life, cool, collected and resigned, his noble spirit parted without a pang, rejoicing in the promises so dear to the Christian." The flags of the shipping were on Sunday displayed at half-mast, in token of respect for his memory.

Death of John Lindsay.—Letters have been received here from New Orleans, announcing the death in that city of our esteemed townsman, John Lindsay, Esq. Some time since, when the affairs of the Grand Gulf Bank were undergoing investigation, Mr. L. was deputed by those in this city interested, to proceed South as their representative. He did so, and was subsequently elected President of the Institution, and while at New Orleans, a short time since, on its business, he was attacked by the yellow fever, by which he was in a few days hurried to the silent tomb.

Editors Deceased.—The Norfolk Beacon comes to us in black, with the announcement of the death of John W. Wirdaugh, of Portsmouth, Editor of the Clay Banner.

The Bucks County (Pa.) Intelligencer announces the death of Hugh Hamilton Henry, late editor of that paper.

Miscellaneous News.

An Elopement.—A runaway match between a very handsome Captain in the French army and a rich young lady of seventeen of Porto Rico, has furnished conversational food in New York lately. It was totally unexpected to the friends of the parties. Capt. D'Eyman, the gentleman, is said to be an accomplished man. He brought letters to this county from Gen. Cass. He is cultivating a large estate in Louisiana. On Monday last the young lady made the excuse of visiting her aunt in Brooklyn; but fled with her lover to this city, whence she wrote to her friends announcing her marriage. The gentleman is 45, the lady 15.

The British Ex-Consul at Havana, whose singular proceedings at Xibara, Cuba, have been noticed in this paper, would appear to have got out of his difficulty, and to have escaped arrest. The Nassau (New Providence) Observer of the 9th November says:—"Among the passengers arrived yesterday, in the 'Thames' was D. Turnbull, Esq., the ex-Consul of Havana, who some weeks ago left this for Xibara to make enquiries relative to certain slaves taken from this, several years ago, to that Island; and if possible, to effect their manumission."

Unnatural.—A discovery has recently been made in Cincinnati, which puts certain parties there in the light of monsters. It appears that an old, insane lady named Stibbs, was confined by her daughter, out of the knowledge of the world, in a garret, with scanty food, and no attention to her comfort. The old lady was represented dead, and her children enjoyed her property, and moved in respectable life. She is now dead, and an investigation of the circumstances is to take place.

A Poor Guardian.—The house of Mrs. Butler, in Bethany, Wayne county, (Pa.) was recently destroyed by fire, with all its contents. Mrs. B. was absent in Connecticut, and the young man in charge made up a fire in the stove, and went out to pay a visit. He returned the next morning, and found a heap of ashes in the homestead. No alarm had been given, and he was the first to discover the catastrophe. A watch dog would have been a better house guard.

Florida.—All was quiet at Tampa Bay, at the last accounts. A party of Creeks had come in, believed to be about one half of all that portion of the tribe now remaining out. The remainder of the Creeks had also promised to come in soon, and were daily expected. Though many people have doubted whether the Florida war would ever end, we think the gallant General, now in command, will have the honor of finally closing it.

Abolition of Capital Punishment in Vermont.—The Legislature of Vermont has passed an act abolishing capital punishment, and substituting therefor imprisonment during life in the Penitentiary, unless the Governor shall, after one year, issue a warrant, requiring the criminal to be executed. This bill has received the signature of the Governor and has consequently become the law of the Commonwealth.

☞ The Boston Mercantile Journal states that a letter has been received in that city from Mazatlan, dated in September, mentioning the arrival at that port of the schooner Shaw, from the Sandwich Islands, bringing passengers Mr. Richards, and the King's Secretary, Haalilio, who are bound on a secret mission to the United States.

☞ Mr. Somerville Pinckney, of whose mysterious disappearance the papers have spoken, has returned to his friends in Annapolis. He was found near Wilmington, N. C. where he had walked. Fatigue restored his reason, and he is now said to be in sane mind.

☞ A manufactory of delft-ware is in successful operation in Alton, Ill., under the superintendence of Mr. Thomas Croxton, late of England. The ware is said to be of a superior quality.

Fire.—A large fire occurred at Buffalo on Saturday night, by which thirteen buildings on Mechanics street were destroyed. Loss estimated at $20,000.

☞ The Ship Milwaukie was wrecked off the mouth of Kalamazoo, Mich. on the 18th Nov., and nine lives were lost.

Popular Lectures.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS PAPER.

PALESTINE.

A LECTURE, BY DR. LUDLOW.

THE SCIENCE, EDUCATION, AND ARTS OF PALESTINE.

The Rev. Dr. Ludlow delivered an able and impressive Lecture on Tuesday Evening, before the Athenian Institute, adopting as his subject, the general science, education, and arts of Palestine. The lecturer commenced by observing that he did not claim for Palestine any very great attainments in Science and the Arts; but that he did not concur with those who regarded the Jews as an ignorant people. There were reasons why they were a peculiar people. They had truths committed to them, of far more importance than human science; and too much intercourse with the heathen to learn their sciences, might have been injurious to the worship of the Deity. Thus Moses, their great law-giver, rendered them exclusive. Besides the sacred scriptures, there was but little record of the science of Palestine—Philo and Josephus gave but little insight into the subject; and it should be remembered that it was not teach philosophy, but a higher principle—to teach to morality and religion to man. Science, therefore, in Palestine, was subordinate to those objects. There was, however, nothing in the Sacred Scriptures that could be arraigned against science. Astronomical Science was known in Palestine; and on that subject the Ancients differed widely. Some considered the earth a plain surface surrounded by water—others a globe with sun, moon, and stars revolving round it, &c. Josephus carried us back to astronomy before the flood; and according to him, God allowed the antidiluvians a longer life, because they made good use of it, and studied the stars. Josephus says that when Abraham went into Egypt, he found the Egyptians addicted to different customs, and that they despised each other on account of such customs. Abraham conversed with each of them, and showed them by reasoning, where their customs and opinions were devoid of truth; and from Josephus we conclude that he communicated to them arithmetic and astronomy. Abraham was a man of distinction and power, as we might infer from the fact that when Lot was made captive, he mustered three hundred and eighteen followers and rescued him. Now, numbering five or six to a family, it might be calculated that his people amounted to fifteen thousand souls. It was that prominence among the Bedouin Lords that doubtless caused his admission to the King of Egypt; and what so probable as that he should teach astronomy to the Egyptians and Hebrews! Pythagoras derived his astronomical system from Egypt, and gave it to the world in his own name. Here then we had Abraham the father of all the Jews from Ur in Chaldea, where astronomy was first known; and Moses afterwards, teaching the true astronomical science in Egypt. The sacred records taught what might have been expected. Therefore we found in Job, considered the oldest book in the world, many astronomical descriptions and allusions, that were perfectly true; such as—"Canst thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion? Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season, or loosen the bands of Orion?" &c. &c. Amos too enjoined the Jews to leave the idols, and cleave to Him who made the Seven Stars, &c. Venus was the only planet mentioned in Scripture and by the most ancient people. This did not argue that the others were unknown, but only that Venus as the most brilliant, was naturally mentioned. The Pythagorean system was superseded by the Ptolemaic, which owed its origin to Claudius Ptolemy, who lived about one hundred and fifty years after Christ.

This system taught that the earth was in the centre, and that the sun, stars, &c., revolved around it. It prevailed for 1400 years. Even the church would not receive the true system, but received it as an unauthorized innovation—but in those times Reason could raise but a feeble voice against such ponderous odds. Any phrases in Scripture, that did not exactly agree with our opinions, as astronomy is now *known*, should no more excite surprise, than that the jargon called mental philosophy should have filled the world for ages—for it should be remembered that the "rising" and the "setting sun"—the "foundations of the world" &c., have now and have ever been the adopted phrases of both the learned and unlearned. The records of Palestine taught the creation of matter and geology in the creation of the world. Thus the Jews were far in advance of all the ancients, some of whom maintained the eternity of matter, and others the eternity of the world! Yet now, the *creation* of the world is made demonstrable by modern science, which treats, as Moses taught, the evidence, marks and continuance of Almighty design, in the formation of vegetables and animals. Life! What but a Supreme Creator could have given *life?* Geology proved more directly than any other science, that every thing in the world had a *commencement*. And although it might show evidence of vast portions of time to perfect these things, yet that only enlarged our ideas of the Deity. There was no necessary connexion of time between the first creation of the universe, of matter, and of the completion of our world. It may have been millions upon millions of years.

The lecturer here expounded very beautifully the Mosaic account of the creation, as given in the first chapter of Genesis. The work of the first morning or period of this creation, was the creation of light; and there was a singular coincidence in an enlarged interpretation of these periods, between geologists, and the opinions of eminent theologists long before geology was organised as a science. Here too (in vast periods of intervening time) was an exposition of the various strata in the earth. Man was made on the sixth day—at a period when the earth was fit for his habitation. In the more ancient rocks and formations were found fossil remains of plants and animals, mostly unknown now on earth, but in none of these were found the remains of man; showing that he was a recent creation—now 5,800 odd years ago. It was remarkable too, that the deeper and older the strata, the more strange and unknown to us were the animals found. Geology therefore, showed nothing to disprove the origin of our race; but proved that man was no older than the period when the world was fit for his residence. The records of Palestine did not require that the word "day" should be understood as our modern day of 24 hours, but the days of creation might have been periods—how long, could not be ascertained. Might not the difference arise on the part of the geologists themselves, by not sufficiently attending to the chaotic state of the earth at the beginning of the *six days?* Might not chaos have been only matter or a world in ruins? Might it not, in that state, have had its primary, secondary and tertiary formations, &c.? its buried animals and plants? Now, how would it apply of a supposed day or period—"And God said let there be light—and there was light"—and there was light at the end of 1000 years or some indefinite period. And God created fishes, and said—"Be fruitful and multiply and fill the waters in the seas." And at the end of 1000 years or some indefinite period it was so.

So with the creation of man—And God said "Let us make man in our own image." And at the end of one thousand years or some indefinite period, man inhabited the earth. The opinions of men of science were continually found to be erroneous. As a strong example, it was anciently taught that all light was matter or substance thrown out from the sun. The opinion more prevailed, that light was *not* a material substance, but a "luminiferous ether," so subtle as to pervade all space, that its action was in waves that might be set in motion by the sun or other causes. Now the fallibility of human judgment should teach us that modesty should ever accompany science. So in geology, there might be errors, but he believed that just as the science advanced, just so much the more would it lend its aid in support of the Jewish record. How strange that such a system should be found in the possession of the Jews fifteen hundred and fifty years B. C.! Yet some thought that in comparison with the Greeks and Romans they were an ignorant and barbarous people! A French writer had truly admitted that the knowledge they possessed of such sciences, was a something superior to man—a something that he saw and comprehended not. While profane historians referred to the mighty structures of Babylon, the tower of Babel six hundred and sixty feet high (Herodotus and Strabo,) Thebes, the towering Egyptian pyramids;—the excellence of the Jews in architecture and the fine arts, was proven by the tabernacle in the wilderness, the glorious temples, the King's palace, the country house of the Forest of Lebanon, &c., and their probable knowledge of natural history, by the information possessed by Solomon, of trees, herbs, beasts, fowls of the air, &c.; and here the lecturer observed it would be strange indeed, when the monarch became a teacher, if his subjects did not become pupils. The Jews probably led the way in architecture, as their tabernacles and first temples were built before Greece and Rome had a history.

We were much gratified with the brilliant description Dr. L. gave of the tabernacle, with its extreme richness and exquisite workmanship. This, however, was but a small specimen of beauty and glory of the first temple, with its lofty and numerous marble and brazen columns, rich coverings of pure gold and magnificent architecture—leading us to believe that it was by far the most beautiful and superb edifice the world had seen. Many of the stones used in the building were of enormous weight and magnitude, several of them being, according to Josephus, 45 cubits in length, 5 in height and 6 in breadth. (A cubit was 22½ inches.) The capitol at Washington was by no means a small building—covering with its basements nearly an acre. The temple covered 19 acres. Judge then of its extent and glory. When plundered and destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar, it is probable that he took many of the specimens of art found there to Babylon, as copies and models for his people. It is evident that the Jews must have been acquainted with some powerful mechanic art, to enable them to raise the vast blocks of stone that had been described. The lecturer also thought probable that they must have been acquainted with hydronamics, as so large a city as Jerusalem was doubtless supplied by artificial means with water.

Their knowledge of music, both vocal and instrumental, was greater than that of any other ancient people, and Dr. Ludlow, gave a vivid account of the music in the service of the Temple. In the grand choruses there, the swelling, thundering anthems were raised by Jewish voices alone in adoration of the Supreme God.

The choir in the temple was divided into two parts, the instruments being sackbuts, psalterys, trumpets, cymbals, &c. Nothing could exceed the grandeur of their performance of some of the anthems. One part would sing "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in." The other would ask, "Who is the King of Glory?" Reply—"The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle." And at the close, after the words, "The Lord of hosts—he is the King of Glory;"—both parties would join in the full, grand and swelling chorus of "Selah—Selah—Selah!"

There were no Greek, Phenician or Roman choristers, who at that time were engaged in the drunken orgies of Bacchus, &c., or the abominations of Belus. And yet, by many, the Jew was placed behind in this sublime art. How unjust! Education was enjoined, in which religion was a chief element. The tables of time, weights, measures and money, shewed that they were not unacquainted with arithmetic; while their own sacred writings proved them versed in the study of geology, history, municipal laws and poetry. Education was chiefly confined to one tribe, who were scattered in several cities throughout the land; and the public provision for popular instruction, so highly lauded among us, was first introduced among the Jews.

The fourth and last lecture of the course was delivered by Dr. Ludlow on Tuesday Evening last. We borrow from the United States Gazette a brief notice of the concluding lecture, the theme of which was the Poetry of the Hebrews.

"The lecture opened with some remarks upon the origin of poetry, its uses and results;—its origin in the necessity for a proper expression upon subjects, where the mind felt the common language of life to be insufficient—its uses in the expression of all that was noble and dignified, principally in the worship of God, and its results in the light in which it was regarded by posterity as indicative of the spirit of the nation.

"For its Poetry more than any thing else, has the memory of Greece and Rome been perpetuated in more than pristine vigor. And even the superficial scholar could see that the best among the writings of the Hebrews were found in their poetry. We had lost much of the power to enjoy them from the fact that the ancient pronunciation of the language, and the true metre had been lost, but the language itself is eminently fitted for poetry, and to show the impressive grandeur of which it was capable, he read, in a very chaste manner, quotations from the sacred writings, whose richness, power and pathos, he displayed to the best advantage.

"The peculiar construction of the Hebrew Poetry, and the sources from whence the writers derived the bold and beautiful images and metaphorical expressions, with which their pages teem, were spoken of, and illustrated by quotations and references. Its moral tendency was also mentioned, and placed in contrast with the classic writings of Greece and Rome.

"While there was impurity to deplore in the last; in the pure and sacred fervor of the first there was nothing on which an angel's eye might not fall—full of great ideas which fill and overwhelm the mind and unsurpassed in the expression of those things which place before us the glory and grandeur of the Deity."

The lecturer closed with some eloquent remarks upon the future destiny of Palestine, and the probable return of her scattered children.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1,25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Notices of New Works.

The Career of Puffer Hopkins.—*By Cornelius Mathews, author of the "Motley Book," "Behemoth," "Wakondah."—Illustrated by H. K. Browne, Esq.—New York: D. Appleton & Co.—Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—Mr. Mathews has made himself a very earnest advocate of an international copyright law; and in the written or spoken expression of his opinion, he is one of those sincere and straight forward men who never hesitate at an avowal of what they deem the right, let the personal consequences to themselves be what they may. Ardent and fearless, and possessed of moral courage, unusual in these days of expediency, his writings bear the impress of his characteristics. To speak of the personal character of a writer, in noticing his works is not always proper—we had almost said, is always improper—but in this case there is an apology for it. To the pamphlet edition of this work, of which an immense number has been sold, Mr. Mathews has prefixed a preface, in which he alludes to the fact that the novel has been attacked in advance on account of the author's opinions on other subjects. That these attacks were fair or just nobody can pretend—but that their occurrence is a matter of surprise no one can think. After all this preliminary less space is left us in our narrow limits, than we could wish to speak of the book itself. Its scene is New York, its intent to delineate the progress of a modern demagogue and financier; and to expose the petty tricks and arts by which great men and great fortunes have been made or attempted. Through the whole is displayed a daring contempt for all the diplomacy of authorship—the administration of gilded pills, that the fastidious and sensitive public may not revolt at the dose, and kick the doctor. With a keen perception of the grave ridiculous, and the pompously foolish, Mr. Mathews does not shrink from describing things as he sees them. This has sometimes led him into the error of speaking too exclusively to those of his own cast of mind; and sometimes into the fault of letting his book seem one which aspires to be received as from an elevation above the multitude. Mr. Puffer is too vain an old gentleman not to rebel at *that*, of all sins against his dignity.

The humor of the work is in general quiet and grotesque, with occasional lances into what may be called the active. But the pathetic passages of the book seem to us most effective. They read as if their author felt sensible that his power lay in deep contrasts; as if he liked to produce effect by dashes with a broad brush.

This work, and the Motley Book, give Mr. Mathews, in our poor opinion, a high rank among American authors. Some persons have objected to him as an imitator. This we confess we cannot see—for although he is not so well known as he deserves, he has written almost, or quite as long as the author whom he is sometimes accused of imitating. Others have objected that he is at times obscure; and this to a certain extent may be true, for the reason that we have already stated—that he sometimes falls into the error of writing for a circle of his own. But whatever objections may be made to Puffer Hopkins, it is a fact not to be gainsaid that the work is not only an ornament to American literature of its class, but an earnest that the writer has it in his power, as we know he has it in his inclination, to do his countrymen a great deal of good, if they will let him. This we say, of course, without endorsing all his views and opinions—a thing which we are ready to do for no man.—If this notice is extended to a length unusual in a newspaper, it is because the subject is an *American book*, and we propose in future to make impartial notices of native literature, at such length as to aid in giving American writers their proper weight with their countrymen.

The Lady's World of Fashion, *for December*, has been on our table for several days. The present number far outstrips its predecessors, and is a perfect gem. The embellishments are a splendid mezzotint engraving on steel by J. Sartain, Esq. confessedly at the head of this department of engraving in the United States. The picture illustrates a tale by J. H. Dana, Esq. and represents a lady leaning on a casement, and gazing out on the night; and rarely have we seen a more lovely face than that of the "Lady Clara." This engraving alone is worth half a year's subscription. The other embellishment is a plate of the latest winter fashions, elegantly colored, and contains no less than six costumes. Of all the magazines which publish the fashions, the "Lady's World" is confessedly the most accurate guide, and has become the standard among *artistes* in the eastern cities. Each plate, moreover, is accompanied with full letter-descriptions. The costumes for the present month are pelisses, mantles, cloaks, &c. with bonnets of every variety. No lady who remembers how much becoming dress adds to the grace of the wearer, should be without this standard magazine; and by its aid persons residing at any distance from the city can command the latest styles, and have their dresses made up accordingly, far more speedily than they could be obtained in any other way. And in procuring the latest fashions, care should be taken that the costumes are direct from Paris and London, and not styles which have been in the engravers and printers hands for months before the publication. What are the claims of "The Lady's World" in this respect may be known from the prospectus published in today's paper, and from the reputation gained by this favorite magazine of the ladies, during the past year. For 1843 there are to be extensive improvements, both in the pictorial and literary departments. Four splendid engravings are promised for the January number.

But we have been led into a longer notice of this number than we had intended. We can only say that we recognise many popular names among the contributors to the December issue. We have given a specimen of the tales on our last page. The story has an admirable moral, and we commend it especially. This work is published at $2 per annum; and offered to clubs at prices which are unprecedented in the annals of periodical literature. *C. J. Peterson, publisher, 98 Chesnut street.*

The Complete Poetical Works of Robert Burns—*With Explanatory and Glossarial Notes, and a Life of the Author by James Currie, M. D.—New York: Appleton & Co.—Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—In typography and general getting up, this volume is like the edition of Cowper of which we spoke a week or two since, its elegance making it an ornament, while its contents render it an essential volume in the library. The cover has for a device the elf pursued Tam O'Shanter, than which a more appropriate ornament could not be imagined.

A completed edition of the Poetry of Burns is valuable as giving a history of the man. He was one of those sensitive and too frequently erring children of genius, whose faults as well as his virtues are mirrored in his writings. The creature of impulse, his pen gave voice to the emotion of the hour; and if he was not always *noble*, he was always *natural*. Some of the sweetest things in the language are his and coming from the heart of the writer they reach that of the reader. But it is a waste of time to write at this day a critique upon the Poetry of Burns—unless, indeed, one would bring the brilliant talents of a Macauley to the task. Perhaps after all, the best comment upon his writings is to be found in his biography—the essay upon which, by Currie is a leading attraction of this very neat edition.

Campbell's Foreign Monthly.—This work for December contains papers from the Quarterly and the Edinburgh Reviews, the Literary Gazette, Athenæum, Asiatic Journal, Examiner, Court Journal, Chambers, The Scotsman, Tait, and other magazines and periodicals. The shorter miscellany is full and well selected, the scientific department is full, and the number is a good one altogether. We notice that the paper on [illegible], in the Edinburgh, is attributed to Macauley by Mr. Campbell—a very natural mistake. Mr. Macauley, however, in disclaiming the authorship of the paper on Ignatius Loyola which has been attributed universally to him, said further that nothing from his pen would appear in the reviews for many months.

Wilson's Anatomy, by Goddard. A System of Human Anatomy, general and special, *By Erasmus Wilson, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy, London. American Edition, Edited by Paul B. Goddard, A. M., M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania, &c. &c. One hundred and seventy illustrations, by Gilbert, from the second London edition, 8 vo. pp. 576.—Philadelphia, 1843.*—It might seem to the unreflecting, that the different organs of the human body being fixed in their position and arrangement; and well described in existing works—no new publication on Anatomy could be called for, but this is an error. Within the present century, the modes of anatomical investigation have been materially modified: new views have arisen; and the grouping together of the various descriptions has experienced a corresponding modification. The plan too of illustration by wood cuts has been introduced, so that the student not only reads the description of an organ, but has it represented graphically before him.

The work before us contains everything to entitle it to adoption by the medical student. The authors plan is excellent; and the execution all that could be desired. It simplifies an important branch of scientific inquiry as far as is practicable; is throughout accurate; and the english edition, which has been remarkably successful, is rendered still more valuable by the additions of the competent anatomist, Dr. Goddard.

We would not disparage the claims of other anatomical works which are before the public; yet we must conscientiously say, that we know of none that is so essential to every anatomical student as the one before us, and we doubt not, that an extensive sale will exhibit that our views are endorsed by the general feeling of the profession.

The Ladies' Companion, *for December—New York: Snowden—Philadelphia: Burgess & Zieber.* Among the contributors to this number we have Willis, Poe, Hamilton, Seba Smith, Tasistro, Mrs. Embury, Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Mary Ann Brown, and other well known writers. The embellishments are two steel plates, one a fancy portrait, the other a view of a Gothic Church in New Haven, Conn. The literary character of the number supports an oft repeated assertion, that the literature published for American ladies, like every thing else which America does for and by her women, is superior to that of all the rest of the world.

Robinson Crusoe.—*For the Young—With numerous illustrations—Philadelphia: Edward C. Biddle.*—An attractive abridgement of one of the best books ever written—at the head of its class, if it is not, indeed alone and unapproachable. This will make a truly acceptable present for the young folks.

Literary Intelligence.

Another Book.—Lord Morpeth, it is said, is preparing for the press a volume upon this country. He is a liberal nobleman—so much so that even English *Whigs* have denounced him as a radical, and his work is looked for with much interest on the other side of the water; particularly among the reform school of politicians. The Sheffield Iris says:

"The opinions of so distinguished a statesman, so honest a politician, and so good a man with regard to the Americans and their institutions, would be particularly useful at this period. All classes of politicians would look with anxiety, and be prepared to receive with reverence, his lordship's opinion with regard to the working of the ballot and "the man suffrage" in America—points that will inevitably be brought forward and discussed in the next session of parliament."

But whatever may be his lordship's opinions on English questions, he is vehemently English when his own country is attacked, as was shown in his "Fame and Glory," a reply to Lester's "Glory and Shame of England." No American need expect undiluted flattery from Lord Morpeth.

The London Lancet.—We perceive that Messrs. Wilson & Co. of New York, propose to re-publish the London Lancet. In all the re-publication which has been going on in this country for so long, we are surprised that this has not been thought of before. It is a dashing periodical, which every physician in the country will desire to read—and the price will be so small, in comparison with that of the original, that its circulation in this country must be immense, not only among physicians and medical students, but among those whose taste for general information leads them to examine all things.

☞ The Boston papers announce as in press a burlesque on Dicken's book. It is to be entitled "English Notes." We hope it will have more general merit, and better application than some burlesques which have recently been published.

Amherst College.—The Boston Bulletin, states that subscriptions have recently been obtained for this institution to the amount of fifty thousand dollars. Mr. John Tappan, of Boston, gave one thousand, and other benevolent citizens smaller sums.

Political Intelligence.

Abolition Legislature.—The Legislature of Vermont passed unanimously, at its late session, a series of resolutions protesting against the annexation of Texas, or any other territory in which slavery exists, declaring the power of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and that in case Congress refuse the seat of Government ought to be removed; affirming that Congress has power to prohibit the slave trade between the States, and ought to exercise it; and that the Constitution ought to be so amended as to prevent the existence or maintenance of slavery in any form or manner, and instructing the Senators and Representatives of Vermont to present the foregoing resolutions to their respective Houses in Congress, and to use their influence to carry out the principles thereof.

Rhode Island Constitution.—The result of the election in Rhode Island for the Constitution, says the Providence Herald, is very curious; there were 6,535 votes cast for it, and 35 against it; making a total of only 6570 votes in a State that numbers at least 18,000 voters. Two parties did not turn out; the old Charter party, who wanted no change, and the Dorrites who wanted a more liberal Constitution. As it is, the government will go on and organize under this new Constitution, and the possession of the administration under it for the first year will be a matter of great importance. There was a vote of 3793 to admit blacks to vote, and only 1320 against it.

Massachusetts.—The Boston Atlas now makes the number of Representatives elected to the Massachusetts House of Assembly, 140 Whigs to 147 Democrats. An election was held last Monday to fill vacancies; but it is not probable that all were filled. A majority of *all the votes* is required in Massachusetts to elect to any office.

The election on Monday has resulted, so far as we have received returns, in the choice of thirty Whigs and fourteen Democrats. This insures a Whig House.

Discoveries.—The question has frequently been asked, "Who first nominated John Tyler?" An answer has at last been given. The nomination first appeared in the Nashville (Tenn.) Daily Chronicle and Commercial Advertiser, in December, 1835, Hugh L. White was placed at the head of the editorial columns as candidate for Presidency, and John Tyler for Vice President.

Another Candidate.—Col. Benton was formally nominated for the Presidency, at a large convention, held recently at Fayette, Mo. The nomination was made under such circumstances as indicated the consent of Mr. Benton, previously obtained. Col. Johnson, it is stated, is resolved to be a candidate. Gen. Scott has withdrawn from the field.

Sales of Stocks at Harrisburg.—Monday last was the day advertised for the sales of State Stocks in bridges, railroads, &c. Nobody was disposed to bid, and they were bid in by the Commonwealth. The sale was postponed till the first Monday in March next.

Tennessee.—After all that has been said in advance, relative to the impossibility of passing an apportionment bill in Tennessee, it appears that the Legislature of that State did pass such a bill before its adjournment; in the Senate 14 to 10, in the House 40 to 23.

Wisconsin.—The Green Bay Republican of the 5th inst., says: "The result of the attempt to force the people of this Territory into the formation of a State Government has most signally failed, and the question is effectually set at rest for the present.

☞ The Baltimore Patriot, says that the opinion is current that the Democratic party in the Legislature of Virginia may be induced to elect Thomas Ritchie, Esq. editor of the Richmond Enquirer, Governor of the State.

☞ Ambrose H. Sevier, has been re-elected U. S. Senator by the Legislature of Arkansas. It is said that Mr. Sevier's present term does not expire till 1846.

Salmagundi.

Craven Wit.—The lunatics in the Vermont Insane Asylum, who have commenced the publication of a paper, have nominated a ticket for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, reserving to themselves the privilege of substituting another candidate for either office, should they hereafter discover a more crazy politician. They have selected one from each of the great political parties of the day, "*believing that if we can unite the crazy ones of both parties, we shall most certainly elect our candidates.*"

☞ The English papers all speak of a man who was magnetized, and then had his leg amputated, without experiencing the slightest feeling of pain. Can't some of the believers in this country sacrifice a limb for the science? One leg, in such a cause, would go further than any two possessed by any magnetiser living.

☞ A portion of the New York populace, determined to maintain their right to the title of fools, besieged the persons who were about to remove the body of Colt from St. Marks Cemetery, to carry it to New Haven. They believe that the poor wretch's suicide was an imposition! and that the coffin was empty.

☞ The noodles among the English residents in Paris have been set gaping with astonishment. A young French lady, of good family and character, has announced that she will give herself, with three million francs property and one million in cash, to any English nobleman who will marry her.

☞ In the Court of Common Pleas, sitting at Chambersburg on Tuesday week, a young lady obtained a verdict of $1500 damages, in a suit brought against her lover for a breach of promise of marriage. The young lady in such a case dearly earns her money.

☞ The Louisville Journal notes that upwards of 500 sheep are killed in that county annually by dogs. One redoubtable animal killed last spring 150 sheep unassisted. They must love dogs better than mutton, near Louisville.

☞ A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says that the workmen are now employed *erecting an enclosure* about the General Post Office. When that is completed, we hope they will build some new house lots.

☞ A duel was lately fought in Nova Scotia, in which pistols were loaded with liver instead of lead. These practical jokes on duellists are the very best arguments to employ against the practice of duelling.

☞ It is estimated in the Boston Mercantile Journal that twelve thousand turkeys were wasted and eaten in that city on Thanksgiving day. The number of tons of squash pie is not computed.

☞ Munroe Edwards cheated all of his counsel out of their fees, by various devices. The gentlemen are said to make themselves quite merry at the fact that the rogue thus paid them "in trade."

☞ A contemporary speaks of a periodical as "punctual to a fault." Such periodicals usually are quarterlies, we take it and edited by some of the Dunn family.

Army & Navy.

Norfolk.—The Norfolk Beacon gives the following as the list of vessels at the Gosport Yard:

On the Stocks.—New York, line of battle ship; St. Lawrence, 1st class frigate; a steam frigate of 2d class.

In Ordinary.—Frigate Brandywine, 44 guns; frigate Macedonian, 36 guns; sloop St. Louis, 20 guns.

Fitting for Sea.—Sloop Levant, 20 guns; brig Truxton, schooners Wave and Phœnix.

Off the Naval Hospital.—Ship Pennsylvania, 120 guns; brig Boxer, 10 guns.

The frigate Iowa is being cut up.

Demonstration against Mexico.—A rumor has got into the papers that the Government of the United States is making preparations to make a demonstration upon Vera Cruz, and to speak to Mexico in a thunder tone. The Mississippi steamer has already been despatched to the Gulf of Mexico, with a special messenger, and a squadron is getting ready to meet her there in January next. The Independence, Commodore Stewart, the Constitution, 44 guns, the Vincennes, Commodore Buchanan, are all to be ordered on this service, to meet the West India squadron there. The steamers, however, will be withdrawn after a certain time, on account of their heavy expense.

African Squadron.—Commodore Franklin Buchanan, lately of the Mississippi, will take command of the Vincennes, now fitting out at Brooklyn, supposed for the coast of Africa. The other officers of the Mississippi have also been ordered to her. The frigate Saratoga, now at Portsmouth Navy Yard, it is said, will proceed to Africa, as the flag ship of Capt. Gregory, the commander of the squadron on that coast.

Resignation.—The Germantown Telegraph states that the venerable and respected senior officer of the Navy, Commodore Barron, has resigned the post of Governor of the Naval Asylum, on the Schuylkill, and has taken a house in the city. It is stated that his retirement was in consequence of some interference on the part of the Chief of the Medical Bureau, at Washington, with the management of the Asylum.

☞ The Steamship Missouri arrived at Vera Cruz on the 7th inst. from Havana. Officers and crew all well.

☞ The U. S. Schooner Grampus was at Nassau, N. P. November 9th—officers and crew all well.

Local Intelligence.

The Biddle Letters.—Mr. Biddle's third letter is devoted to an argument to show that the General Government was the cause of Pennsylvania's getting into embarrassment—the main point being the declaration in high places that each State should make its own improvements, and do its own banking. An analysis would require to be nearly as long as the original; and beside that we have no space for it, would have too one sided a political bearing for our columns. In connexion with this subject, the record of the attempted sale of certain State property last week may be stated. The bids were so far under the mark that no sale was affected, and an adjournment was announced, to the 1st of March next.

Cloth Case.—In the United States Court, on Monday, before Judge Randall, the following cloth cases were disposed of:—United States vs. 9 pieces cloths seized at Greenalch's; 6 pieces cloths and 13 pieces cassimeres seized at Brady's; 89 pieces cloths and 50 pieces cassimeres seized at Davis, Broadbent & Co.'s; James Shaw, Jr., claimant; verdict for the claimant as to 46 pieces seized at Davis, Broadbent & Co.'s, and for the United State for the remainder. United States vs. 22 pieces cloths seized at Davis, Broadbent & Co.'s; James Buckley claimant; verdict for the United States.

The Case of M. J. Alexander, indicted for the murder of Mr. Lougee, the broker, was called on Monday, but the two first days were spent in disposing of certain legal technicalities. The trial cannot be said to have commenced until Thursday, and the evidence developes nothing that was not published at the time of the occurrence of the murder.

☞ An effort is making in this city to induce the Councils to appropriate $50 extra to each Fire Company that has taken the Temperance pledge, for the purchase of hot coffee for the supply of the members when at work on cold nights.

Items of News.

Treasure Wove.—Some boys playing in Cambridge, Mass., recently unearthed one hundred and sixty-one Spanish dollars, and a quantity of mouldy bank notes dated twenty years back and over. Near the place of this discovery stands a tree, on the bark of which is cut the name of Michael Martin, a high wayman who was hung in Cambridge, twenty years since. There is little doubt that Martin was the depositor.

Pirates.—The U. S. Mail packet Hayne arrived at Charleston on Friday last, from Havana, reports that the authorities at Havana had fitted out all their disposable force to go in search of pirates, some of whom were infesting the south side of the island; an American vessel had arrived at Matanzas, from St. Domingo, that saw two vessels at that port that had been robbed by them.

More Dishonesty.—George Herbst, a German, and a broker in Maysville, Ky., lately absconded from that city, with gold and Kentucky State bonds, to the amount of $40,000. He left a wife and several children, and betook himself to his native land.

☞ A little canal driver of 16, near Lockport, a few days since, had a legacy of $5000 left him, and the next day was accidentally drowned while watering a horse.

Agricultural.

Silk.—At a recent Agricultural Show and Fair in Fredericksburg, Mr. Rees Jewry, of Culpepper county, exhibited a specimen of silk fabrics manufactured by his daughters who also superintended the culture of the silk.

The articles produced from rather less than 10 bushels of cocoons, were as follows:

12 yards of cloth (from floss silk) value	$7 00
81 Handkerchiefs—sold for	81 00
8 Reticules	16 00
4 Purses	2 00
1 Shawl and 1 Veil, valued at	10 00
Total,	$116 00

Mr. Jewry has on his farm a plantation of mulberry trees which is managed by his daughters, and he gives it as his opinion that the proceeds of his cocoonry will amount (when in full operation) to more than his entire crops of wheat and corn. His establishment is capable of producing annually, 80 to 100 bushels of cocoons.

To Dairy Men.—A contributor to one of the newspapers gives the following caution:—Many a faithful cow has been seriously impaired by a careless boy driving her furiously to and from the pasture. All harsh treatment of any kind, as scolding, striking, kicking, &c., is also detrimental. I have known many cows rendered worthless from these causes. The utmost kindness and gentleness of manner must be shown on the part of those who manage our stock. I once dismissed a hired man for striking my cows. Too much cannot be said on this point.

American Beef and Tongues.—The Baltimore American says, that a house in that city is now largely engaged in packing beef for the English market. It is packed in tierces, containing each 304 lbs. and is to be shipped to London and sold on their account. Large quantities of tongues are also being prepared for the same destination; and should the price of hogs justify the experiment, it is the intention of the same concern to make considerable shipments of pork to the same place.

Wheat at the West.—The Alton Telegraph, in relation to the next wheat crop, says:—We have taken a great deal of pains to ascertain from personal observation, as well as from inquiry of the farmers that visit our city, the quantity of wheat that has been sown this fall in Illinois; and from both sources, we are warranted in asserting that nearly one-half more wheat has been put in this fall than at any previous season.

☞ The United States Gazette, in putting on record a parsnip, raised on the farm of Mr. Joseph Hannum, in Concord township, Delaware county, *three feet six inches* in length, says:—Mr. Hannum takes the banner with his parsnip; and not to drop the figure, we may say that the parsnip itself might serve as a flag staff for a troop of horse.

Indigestion, Costiveness, Headaches, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Breast, &c.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are certain to remove pain and distress of every kind, because they purge from the body those stagnant and corrupt humors, which are the causes of every malady incident to man.

Three or four of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills taken at night on going to bed, will, in all cases, give relief, even in the most intense suffering; and if repeated a few times, it will not only drive disease of every description from the body, but will most assuredly impart new health and vigor to the whole frame.

Beware of travelling impostors. Country Agents and Storekeepers are informed, that Pills sold by one V. O. Falck, and a certain David Parker, of Philadelphia, are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, and that neither of the above men have any authority for selling the genuine medicine. All *authorized travelling agents* are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the N. A. College of Health: consequently, those who cannot show a certificate as above described will be known as impostors.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, number 169, RACE STREET, PHILADA., No. 288, Greenwich Street, New York, and No. 198, Tremont Street, Boston.

N.B.—*Be particular to ask for the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills; and beware of the travelling impostors.*

Who can doubt the virtues of Jayne's Hair Tonic? Sommerville, (N. J.) Nov. 26th, 1842.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir—I send you the following certificate, obtained from Mr. Gulick. I would just state that I became acquainted with him about two years ago. At that time he was entirely bald, with the exception of a lock of hair on the back part of his head, about the size of half a dollar, and that lock of hair he told me had been made to grow by the use of your Tonic, previous to which, he positively avers that he had not a single hair on his head. The hair now covers his whole head completely, and is from four to five inches long.

Very respectfully yours, &c.
P. Mason.

Another Proof of the Efficacy of Doctor Jayne's Hair Tonic.—This will certify that I was entirely bald for about three years, when I was recommended to try Dr. Jayne's Hair Tonic. I procured two bottles of Mr. Mason, in Summerville, and using the *Tonic* for about fifteen months, my hair came in all over my head, and although not quite as thick as before, yet it is constantly growing. This surprising restoration of my hair has excited the astonishment of all my acquaintances, and made me an object of curiosity to many. I am now 55 years of age, and have reason to regard the inventor of this matchless *Hair Tonic* as a public benefactor.

Joachim Gulick.
New Germantown, N. J., Nov. 26th, 1842.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS.
No. 25 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, December, 3rd, 1842.

MAINE.	
Calias bank,	10
Agricultural bank,	-
City bk. Portland,	-
Damariscotta,	-
Mercantile bank,	-
Stillwater canal bk.	-
Bangor Com. bank,	-
Westbrook bank,	-
Citizens bank,	-
Globe bank,	-
Washington co.	-
Frankford bank,	-
All solvent banks	¾a1
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	¾a1
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans,	5
Bk. of Bennington,	90 dis
All solvent banks	¾a1
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	¾a1
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	¾a1
NEW YORK.	
New York City,	½ dis
Tenth Ward bank,	fraud
North River Bank'g Co.	do
City Trust & Bank'g Co.	do
Globe Bank,	do
Wool Growers bank,	failed
Millers bk of Clyde	25
Far bk. Seneca co.	50
Com bk. New York	3½
Lafayette bank,	-
N. Y. Bkg. Co.	-
Dry Dock bank,	1
N. Am. Trust Co.	-
Bk. Buffalo,	10
Lewis Co	25a30
Com bk. Buffalo,	50
All solvent banks,	¾a1
Country banks,	1½ dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Midd'e Districts, Platsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co.	Broken.
Wayne County bank,	
Mer. & Planters,	
Delaware Co. bank,	fraud
Ex. bk Po'keepsie,	do
Portsdam Manufac. Co.	do
Red Backs,	1½ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Mechanics' and Manufacturers bk at Trenton,	par
Princeton bank,	par
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland bank,	par
Mount Holly,	par
Salem Banking Co.	par
N. Hope D. Bridge,	nom'l
Tren. Banking Co old	par
New plate,	par
All other banks,	par
Farmers and Mechanics bk of N. Brunswick,	no sale
Hobo bking & G Co.	broke
Washington b'king Co.	do
Franklin bank,	do
Jersey City bank,	do
Monmouth,	do
N. J. Manufac. Co.	do
Protec. and Lombard,	do
Salem & Phil. Man. Co.	do
State bank at Trenton,	do
Bank of N. Brunswick,	do
Mec. bk Patterson,	do
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Man. and Mec. bk.	7 dis
Moyamensing bank	7 dis
Penn Township bank	par
U. S. Bank notes,	58 dis
Girard do.	48 dis
Penna. do.	14 dis
Germantown,	par
Del. co. at Chester,	par
Chest'r co. at W. Chest'r	par
Montgomery county,	par
Farmers bk Bucks co.	par
Farmers bk Reading,	2 dis
Easton,	par
Northampton,	22 dis
Lancaster bank,	2 dis
Far. bk Lancaster.	2 dis
Lebanon,	7 dis
Harrisburg,	9 dis
Middletown,	7½ dis
Carlisle,	8 dis
Columbia Bridge,	2 dis
Northumberland,	7½ dis
Miners bk at Potts.	10 dis
Wy'g bk Wilk'sbarre,	15 dis
Pitts. demand notes,	1½ dis
" Certificates,	1½ dis
" Post notes,	1½ dis
Towanda,	
York,	8 dis
Gettysburg,	8 dis
Chambersburg,	8 dis
Waynesburg p. notes,	9 dis
" demand notes,	9 dis
Brownsville p. notes,	4 dis
" demand notes,	4 dis
Erie,	6 dis
Berks county bank,	60 dis
Honesdale,	1½ dis
Bk Susquehanna co.	10 dis
Lewistown,	16 dis
Lum. bk Warren,	no sale
West Branch bank,	50 dis
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	½ dis
Patapsco banks,	2 dis
Mineral bank,	3 dis
Fredericktown,	2 dis
Hagerstown,	3 dis
Westminster,	2 dis
Williamsport,	3 dis
Cumberland,	7 dis
Salisbury,	7½ dis
Franklin bank,	20 dis
Susquehanna,	broke
Millington,	broke
Frederick County bk,	2 dis
Broken bks, various	prices
Balt. Ohio R.R notes,	40 dis
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Farmer's bk Delaware,	par
Union bank,	par
Bank of Smyrna,	par
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	
Washington City,	½ dis
Georgetown,	½ dis
Far. & Mechanics,	½ dis
Alexandria,	½ dis
Bank of Alexandria,	broke
Mechanics bank,	broke
Franklin bank,	no sale
Merchant's bank,	do
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & branches,	1½ dis
Farmer's bk & brchs,	1½ dis
Valley bk & branch,	1½ dis
Ex. bk & branches,	1½ dis
Wheeling,	4 dis
Wheeling post notes,	4 dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks,	2
Small notes,	2
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	2
Small notes	4
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	3
Ocmulgee,	-
Monroe R. R.	-
Columbus,	-
Phenix bk.	-
Exchange bk	-
Chat. R. R. bank,	-
Central bk of Mil.	-
Georgia R. R. Co.	-
Ruckers, Bkg. Co.	-
All solvent banks	2a3
ALABAMA.	
All solvent banks	16 dis
Small notes.	16 dis
OHIO.	
Cincinnati	4 dis
Bank notes,	4 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois,	70 dis
State bank,	75 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes,	3½ dis
Small Notes,	5 dis
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	5
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	4 dis
INDIANA.	
All solvent banks	4 dis
FLORIDA.	
S'rn Life & Tr. Co.	-
CANADA.	
Montreal	5
Exchange on New York,	½ dis a ½ prm
" Boston,	"
" Baltimore,	¼ dis
Specie,	par
Country Relief Notes,	11 dis
City Relief Notes.	11 dis

The Markets.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

	Price sold for.
405 shares Camden & Amboy R. R.	60a71
167 do. Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	7a7½
30 do. Schuylkill Navi. Co.	24
16 do. Northern Bank, Ky.	59½a59¾
10 do. Penn Township Bank,	13
10 do. Kentucky Bank,	43
9 do. Trenton R. R.	48a50
6 do. Mechanics Bank,	12
3 do. Philadelphia Bank,	36
2 do. Pennsylvania Bank,	54
1 do. North America Bank,	175
$5390 Wilmington R. R. 6's, 1858,	87a89
$1500 State 5's, 1870,	42½
$350 State 5's, 1858,	42
$300 Moyamensing 6's, 1866,	75
$2350 City 5's 1872,	93
$1000 do. 1866, 3 do flat,	93
$1000 State 5's, 1856,	42½
$1000 do. 1865,	42½
$6000 Lehigh Mortgage Loan, 6's,	32
$1000 Cincin. Water Works, 6's, 1865,	75
$500 Treasury Notes, 6's,	100½
$1119 24 State 6's, 1847,	40
$245 do. 6's, 1843,	50
$2400 do. 6's, 1846,	42
$1540 Chesapeake and Delaware Canal 6's, 1856,	18
$200 County 6's, 1871,	91

Retail Prices in Market.

Beef, best, per lb.	8a10	Smearcase, qt.	[illegible]
" middling,	5a 7	Indian Meal, ½ peck,	8a 9½
" corned,	4a 7	Rye Flour, qt. cwt.	56a62
Veal,	4a 7	Wheat " "	70a75
Mutton,	3a 5	Buckwheat qr. cwt.	62a68½
Pork, fresh, per lb.	4a 8	Potatoes, ½ pk.	5a 6
" pickled, "	6a 8	Eggs, per doz.	14a16
Hams, Jersey,	8a10	Walnuts qr. peck,	4a 6½
Jersey Sausage, lb.	9a10	Parsnips, qr. peck,	3a 4
Jowls,	2a 3	Pickles, per 100,	25a31¼
Dried Beef,	9a10	Beets, bunch,	2a 3
Cheese, lb.	8a12	Carrots, bunch,	2a 3
Butter, lb.	15a20	Turnips, qr. peck,	3a 4
Lard, "	9a11	Onions, rope,	5a 6
Beef's Tongue,	31a56	Sand Peas, qt.	7a 8
Pigs, whole,	50a81¼	Radishes, bunch,	1a 2
Pigs' Feet, set,	10a15	Horseradish, root,	1a 2
Sheep Tongues, dz.	25a31	Hominy, quart,	8a 9
Blood Pudding,	6a 7	Beans, quart,	9a10
Fowls, pair,	44a56	Lima Beans, qt.	8a10
" " Live,	44a56	Rhubarb, bunch,	3a 4
Chickens, live,	31a44	Dried Cherries, qt.	6a 7
Do. dead,	25a44	Parsimons, qt.	3a 4
Turkeys,	50a81¼	Shellbarks, qt.	3a 4
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Cellery, bunch,	3a 6
Pigeons, pair,	18a25	Cabbage, head,	2a 4
Ducks, pair,	44a62½	Green apples, ½ pk.	10a18
Geese, "	37a68	Pears,	20a25
Pheasants, "	37a50	Chesnuts qt.	10a12
Rabbits,	12a15	Sweet Potatoes, ½ pk	4a 5
Opossum,	15a40	Cranberries quart,	8a12
Salmon, pickled, lb.	10a12½	Honey lb.	12a15
" fresh,	13a15	Scrapple, qt.	5a 6
" dry, lb.	18a18¾	Oysters per 100,	25a50
Pickled Cod, "	4a 5	Terrapins half doz.	75a82½
Perch per string,	12a18¾	Pork in the hog,	$4a$4¼
Rock per lb.	8a10	Sous Cheese lb.	8a10

There has been a farther decline in poultry the past week, arising from the increased supply, and the fact that it is so extremely cold the farmers find it to be too uncomfortable to remain long in market. Vegetables are excellent, good, plenty and cheap. Apples have come down a little. Cranberries have been scarce all the season, and are now selling, as they have been for some weeks, at 12a13 cents per quart. Ducks and other game is rather more plenty than it has been, though there is little or no venison in market. There is no variety of fish.—*Public Ledger.*

Philadelphia Market.

The weather has been unusually cold for the season since our weekly report. All the canals are now frozen over, and the prospect is that there will be no more business done upon them this season. The cargoes of some boats which had been loaded with goods for the interior, via the Chesapeake and Delaware and Tide Water Canals, have been discharged, and will be forwarded to their destination by the Columbia Railway.

In Coffee, Cotton and Sugar the transactions have been limited at previous prices.

Flour and Meal—The Flour market is unsettled. Sales have been made of common and fair brands Pa. Flour at $4.25 per bbl. and good brands and Brandywine at $4.37½. $4.25 was refused for large parcels of common brands, but we have heard of no sales above that price to note for shipment. Rye Flour and Corn Meal remain without variation.

Grain—Wheat is in request and the supplies by the canals are cut off; sales of fair to good Penna. red at 89 to 92 cts per bushel, and good Southern at 86 cts. It was wanted at these rates. Rye—Steady at 50 cts for Southern and 60 for Penna. Corn—Sales of old flat yellow, at 43a44 and new at 41a42 cts, white at 41 cts. Oats—Sales of Southern at 22 cts.

Hides—An invoice of about 1275 Buenos Ayres Hides were sold at 12¾ cts per lb, on time.

Provisions—There is very little enquiry for salted Provisions, and no sales of any extent have taken place.

Whiskey—Bbls sell freely at 22 cents.—*North American.*

Cattle Markets.

Philadelphia Nov. 26.—The offering comprised 700 Beeves, including 200 for Virginia; 380 Cows and Calves; 460 Swine; and 970 Sheep. Beef Cattle were in request, and all but 50 head, including 275 for New York, were sold at $3a$5 per 100 lbs. for common to prime quality. Cows and Calves sold at $5a$11 for dry Cows; $10 a $18 for springers, and $18a28 each for milch Cows. Swine being more plenty, have declined; all offered were taken at $3.75a4.75 per 100 lbs. Sheep—The recent cold weather has kept back supplies for the Western counties; the sales ranged from $1 to $3.50 each, as in quality.

New York, Nov. 28.—At market, 934 fresh Cattle, (350 from Penna.) 30 Cows and Calves, and 2000 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle sold at about last week's prices, but the market was decidedly less firm, and $3.50a$5.25 must be taken as the range; 400 unsold. Cows and Calves—All at market taken at $20a$25, which is a decided decline. Sheep and Lambs—Have also declined; sales of Sheep at $1a$2a$4 for extra Wethers. Lambs 75ca$2. 500 unsold.

Baltimore, Nov. 28.—Cattle—About 550 head of Beef Cattle were offered, and nearly all sold to the city butchers and packers at $1.75 to 2.31¼ per 100 lbs on the hoof, equal to $3.50a4.62½ net. Hogs—But one small drove of live Hogs in market; they were held at $4 per 100 lbs.

HEALTH OFFICE, NOVEMBER 26, 1842.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington,
From the 19th to the 26th of November.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Asphyxia,	0	1	Brought over,	24	34
Anemia,	0	1	Inflammation of the Brain,	0	1
Apoplexy,	2	0	——Bronchi,	0	1
Burns,	2	0	——Lungs,	0	4
Casualties,	1	0	——Bowels,	0	2
Croup,	0	4	——Liver,	1	1
Congestion of Lungs,	0	1	——Peritonæum,	1	1
Consumption of the Lungs,	10	3	Ileus,	1	0
Convulsions,	0	10	Mania a Potu,	1	0
Constipation,	1	0	Marasmus,	1	1
Cyanosis,	0	1	Mortification of the Bowels,	0	1
Dropsy,	1	1	Old Age,	1	0
——Head,	0	1	Palsy,	1	0
——Breast,	1	0	Scrofula,	0	1
Disease of Bowels,	0	1	Small Pox,	0	0
——Heart,	2	0	Spina Ventosa,	1	0
——Stomach,	1	0	Still Born,	0	8
Dysentery,	1	0	Softening of Brain,	1	0
Debility,	0	2	Teething,	0	1
Enlargement of the Heart,	0	1	Unknown,	1	1
Fever, Puerperal,	1	0	Violence,	1	0
——Scarlet,	0	6	Whooping Cough,	0	1
——Typhoid,	1	1			
Carried over,	24	34	Total,	94——35	59

Of the above there were 6 from the almshouse, 3 from the country, and 11 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Nov. 20,	28	35	34
21,	29	34	35
22,	28	32	36
23,	29	35	39
24,	37	40	41
25,	30	37	41
26,	32	37	40

ALMANAC.

Dec. 1842.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
3 Saturday,	7 20	4 40	3 13	
4 Sunday,	7 20	4 40	4 7	D. H. M.
5 Monday,	7 21	4 39	4 58	
6 Tuesday,	7 21	4 39	5 46	New 1 11 24
7 Wednes.	7 22	4 38	6 29	First 9 5 31
8 Thursday,	7 22	4 38	7 10	Full 17 1 49
9 Friday,	7 23	4 37	7 50	L'st 24 11 44
10 Saturday,	7 23	4 37	8 30	New 31 1 78

Married,

On the 8th of August last, at Salem, N. J. by the Rev. George F. Brown, Mr. Charles C. Herbert, to Miss Anna R. daughter of the Rev. John Woolson, all of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Joseph Hammett, Mr. Henry Deruff, to Mrs. Maria Hansell, both of Blockley.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Samuel Bates, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Christiana E. Warner, of Spring Garden.

On the 23d ult. at the Mount Vernon House, Philadelphia, by the Rev. R. R. Lesley, Mr. Amos S. Gilkyson, of Bucks county, Pa. to Miss Ellen S. youngest daughter of Mr. Richard L. Howell, of Mercer county, N. J.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, James S. Newbold, to Sally R. Logan, all of this city.

At Baton Rouge, on the 10th ult. Lieut. T. H. Porter, U. S. Infantry, son of Com. Porter, to Elizabeth L. daughter of Capt. Benj. L. Bell, U. S. Dragoons.

On the 17th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Greenbank, Mr. Wm. Grange, to Miss Eliza Smith, both of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Adair, Mr. David Miller, to Miss Margaret Black, all of Southwark.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. John D. Onins, Mr. Edward C. Caldwell, to Miss Lydia McKinley, both of the Northern Liberties.

In the borough of Wilkesbarre, George W. Lueffer, of Philada. to Sarah G. daughter of the Hon. Andrew Beaumont, of that place.

On the 6th ult. by the Rev. John D. Onins, John Gorman, to Mrs. Jane Case, all of Philada.

On the 22d ult. by the same, Robert Austerberry, to Miss Rebecca Smith, both of Pleasant Mills, N. J.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. T. O. Lincoln, Peter W. Vanwinkle, of Louisville, Ky. to Elizabeth C. Coles, of this city.

On the 12th of Sept. last, by the same, Wm. D. Fenton, of Newport, Pa. to Miss Margaret T. Sherretty, of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Samuel Nightingale, Mr. Josiah Hart, to Miss Sarah Brock, all of Doylestown, Bucks county.

On the 10th ult. by the Rev. Clarkson Dunn, Joseph B. Dunlap, M. D. to Miss Lydia J. only daughter of John Strader, Esq. both of Stillwater, N. J.

In Warren, Bedford county, on the 17th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Seamans, Mr. Wm. Green, of Philadelphia, to Miss Abigail True, of the former place.

At Ben Lomond, Fauquier county, Va. on the 1st ult. W. J. Newton, U. S. A. to C. Stanly, daughter of Gen. W. K. Armistead, U. S. A.

Died,

On the 22th ult. after a lingering illness, Mrs. Margaret Rush, in the 62d year of her age.

On the 26th ult. Mr. Isaac Newton, in the 49th year of his age.

On the 29th ult. after a long and painful illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Mrs. Elizabeth Winner, in the 61st year of her age.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. Margaretta Montgomery.

In Baltimore, the Hon. Robert Smith, an aged, most respectable and highly esteemed citizen of Baltimore.

In Circleville, on the 15th ult. of congestive fever, Mr. Edward S. Owen, aged 22 years. Mr. Owen was a native of Philadelphia.

On the 1st ultimo, in the Island of Cuba, Nathaniel Fellowes, Esq. formerly of Boston, Mass. in the 64th year of his age.

On the 28th ult. Henry C. infant son of Henry and Caroline Simons, Jr. aged 1 year.

On the 27th ult. after a long and painful illness, which was endured by patient resignation, in the 77th year of his age, Mathias J. O'Conway, public interpreter and professor of languages.

On the 28th ult. Eliza Ann, daughter of Abraham Ulrich, in the 23d year of her age.

On the 26th ultimo, Capt. Benj. Leland, formerly of Grafton, Mass. aged 63 years.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. Matilda Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Charles C. Hamilton, of Baltimore.

On the 25th ult. Benjamin, infant son of John and Sophia Sigmund, aged 13 months.

On the 26th ult. Godfrey Bockius, in the 86th year of his age.

On the 25th ult. of croup, Catharine Elizabeth, youngest child of Charles A. Repplier.

On the 26th ult. Robert K. son of Dr. Jas. S. Rich, in the 14th year of his age.

On the 27th ult. aged 16 months, Mary, daughter of Maria and John Ashton, Jr.

On the 26th ult. Eleanor W. Doughty, aged 2 years.

On the 26th ult. Ann M. Chaloner, in the 21st year of her age, wife of Dr. A. D. Chaloner, and daughter of the late James Caldwell, Esq. of St. Clairsville, Ohio.

On board the ship Susquehanna, on the 23th ult. (in the Delaware above the Lazaretto,) Mr. Jas. Mullen, one of the passengers.

On the 25th inst. Mrs. Phebe Clarke, aged 65 years.

On the 24th ult. David Hunter, in the 54th year of his age.

At Reading, Ohio, on the 4th ult. Jonathan Richards, in the 79th year of his age, for many years a resident of this city.

On the 24th ult. Mrs. Mary Montyf[illegible], in the 87th year of her age.

On the 24th ult. Mr. Wm. Sp[illegible], in the 28th year of his age.

On the 24th ult. Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Adam and Lilly Johnston, in the 33th year of her age.

On the 24th ult. after a lingering and painful illness, Jacob, son of Wm. H. and Sarah C. Schreiner, in the 4th year of his age.

On the 7th of Oct. last, at his late residence in Madway, Madison county, Ohio, Mr. Lewis C. Picard, aged about 38 years, formerly of this city.

On the 23d ult. Anne, wife of Morris Linton, M. D. of Newtown, Bucks county, Pa. and daughter of Moses Lancaster, late of the Northern Liberties.

On the 24th ult. after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian firmness, Mrs. Margaretta S. Price, in the 22d year of her age, eldest daughter of the late Joseph Warnock.

At St. John's, Porto Rico, 7th ult. Captain Scull, of schr. Constitution, of Philada.

In N. Orleans, on the 14th ult. of yellow fever, after a short and severe illness, Mr. John Lindsay, of Grand Gulf, Miss. and formerly of Philadelphia, aged about 55 years.

In Nobleboro', Maine, widow Sarah Chapman, aged 98 years—having 7 children, 62 grandchildren, 77 great grandchildren, and 7 great great grandchildren—153 in all.

At Newport, Ky. on the 13th ult. Margaret Ann, third daughter of the late Nathan and Mary Buchanan, formerly of this city, in the 23d year of her age.

At the Naval Asylum, on the 28th ult. Chas. Turner, seaman, aged 41 years.

At N. Orleans, on the 18th ult. in the 34th year of his age, Henry, son of the late James McCawley, formerly of Philadelphia.

At Barre, Mass. on the 23d ult. Mrs. Sarah Niles, wife of the Hon. John M. Niles, of Hartford.

At Baltimore, on the 25th ult. Caroline Maria, wife of Thos. W. Morris, Esq. formerly of Philada. now of Elk Ridge, Maryland, and daughter of the late George Calvert, Esq. of Riverdale, Maryland.

On the 29th ult. Joseph P. Davis.

THE LADY'S WORLD OF FASHION AND LITERATURE,

The Cheapest and Most Elegant MAGAZINE IN THE UNION.

☞ *Twenty Copies for Twenty Dollars.* ☜

This elegant and popular *Lady's Magazine* will commence a new volume in a style of rare magnificence with the January issue, a number containing

FOUR SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS

of the most costly and *expensive character*. The publisher has experienced, during the past year, the most unqualified success, and enters upon the New Year with a determination to

OUTSTRIP ALL COTEMPORARIES.

The embellishments of the new volume are of the most splendid and costly character, combining every variety of style, and executed by the first artists the country can produce. The work has been

THE LADIES' FAVORITE,

and this reputation it will continue to maintain. Hence, the character of its literature will continue to be such as to commend it especially to the sex. It will contain articles from the most popular and pleasing writers of the day, on every variety of subject, but the work will be in the main devoted to the cultivation of the home virtues. Hence, most of the stories will be of a practical, domestic character, from the pens of our best female writers. The literary matter will not be the reflex of any *one female mind*, but will contain the choicest productions of

A GALAXY OF FEMALE WRITERS.

The effort shall still be to render the work an indispensable requisite to the *boudoir* of every lady of taste in the land; and, therefore, not its literary matter alone shall be compiled for their taste, but it will contain

MONTHLY FASHIONS, ELEGANTLY COLORED,

which for excellence of drawing, correctness in every particular, and extreme beauty of the coloring and engraving shall far excel any thing from other quarters. The fact that during the last year the "Lady's World" has been the "guide book" in matters of taste on costume in every city of the Union, has given it a position in the fashionable world, which cannot be shaken. The unwavering fidelity of its designs to the Parisian and London styles, *in advance, too, at least six weeks of all others*, has placed it in the very first rank, as a work of authority in *matters of dress*. It is a well known fact, that the styles of the "Lady's World" appear in the other periodicals, pretending to give the fashions, often four months later, when the styles have become common or obsolete.

LACE AND NEEDLE WORK.

The most elegant and the newest designs of lace-work, embroidery, &c., shall be given in the work, with the latest style of caps, curtains, head-dresses, &c., rendering the "Lady's World" a sample of usefulness as well as of taste, on the

CENTRE TABLE OF EVERY LADY.

Of the various styles of engravings which will grace the pages of this work, we must mention as among the most elegant,

SARTAIN'S UNRIVALLED MEZZOTINTS,

which will grace the coming volume, and excel, in the beauty of design and delicacy of finish, any thing that has heretofore appeared from his burin. Mr. Sartain is known from one end of the Union to the other, as the master in this country of this celebrated style. We have already under way

FIVE OR SIX MAGNIFICENT PLATES

of this celebrated artist for the new volume, and shall follow them up with Mezzotints from every artist of repute in the country. The most finished and beautiful

LINE AND STIPPLE ENGRAVINGS

will also grace the pages of the work, from the hands of the very best artists the country can produce. In fine, every variety and novelty of embellishments that may be found elsewhere, may be confidently looked for in the "Lady's World." But the main design of the work is, to furnish, in elegant and attractive style, the earliest, most correct, and fullest report in advance of all the other Magazines, and prior to the issuing of them here, of the Monthly Fashions

DIRECT FROM PARIS AND LONDON.

This department will be under the control of French and English *artists* of the highest celebrity, so that every costume which appears in the "Lady's World" may be safely relied on as not having been *trumped up* at second hand in this country, after they have been received. It is proposed not only to surpass in the excellence, but to issue every month, a

NUMBER AND VARIETY OF COSTUMES,

which shall put to the blush all other attempts at reporting for the fashionable world.

TIME OF PUBLICATION.

The "Lady's World" will be issued from the 15th to the 20th of the month preceding the month for which it will be published, or dated, or about the time the steamships, which sail from Europe on the first of the month, usually arrive. Thus the work will be in the hands of every subscriber with the most correct fashions, before they can be got out here, and anticipating all other Magazines at least six weeks.

THE CASH SYSTEM.

The publisher, adhering strictly to the cash system in all his dealings, is enabled to offer the work to the American public unprecedentedly low—no work of the quality ever having been sent out at any less than double the price.

THE TERMS.

1 Copy,	**$2 00 *per annum.***	**8 Copies,**	**$10 00 *per annum***
3 Copies,	**5 00 "**	**20 "**	**20 00 "**

THE ADVANTAGES TO CLUBS AND POSTMASTERS OF THE ABOVE TERMS, OVER ANY OTHER PERIODICAL IN THE UNION, ARE APPARENT. A Specimen Copy, *will be forwarded to any Postmaster who will notify us.*

Editors who will copy this Prospectus and send us a marked paper, directed to "The United States Saturday Post," shall be entered on the exchange list, and be regularly served with the work for one year.

ADDRESS, **C. J. PETERSON,**
No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

CABINET EDITION OF THE POETS. Elegantly printed, uniform in size and style. The most complete portable series of these well known authors ever published.

COWPER'S COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS.

The complete Poetical Works of Wm. Cowper, Esq., including the Hymns and Translations from Mad. Guion, Milton, etc. and Adam, a Sacred Drama, from the Italian of Batista Andreini, with a Memoir of the Author, by the Rev. Henry Stebbing, A. M. One elegantly printed volume 600 pages, 16mo. with a beautiful frontispiece. $1 50.

BURNS' COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS.

The complete Poetical Works of Robert Burns, with Explanatory and Glossarial Notes, and a Life of the Author, by James Currie, M.D., uniform in style with Cowper. $1 25.

Published and for sale by G. S. APPLETON, 148 Chesnut street.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT DAVID D. MITCHELL, of the city of Burlington, in the State of New Jersey, hath this day made an assignment to the subscriber, of his estate for the equal benefit of his creditors, and that the said creditors must exhibit their respective claims under oath or affirmation within the term of six months.

FRANKLIN WOOLMAN,
Burlington, N. J. Nov. 29, 1842. (dec 3 3t) Assignee.

THE QUESTION IS OFTEN ASKED BY strangers and by persons visiting the city, where can we get the best, Cheapest and most Fashionable Hat or Cap? Such are recommended and referred to C. F. Raymond, Practical Hat and Cap manufacturer, No. 84 Chesnut street below 3d, whose advertisement may be seen below.

TO PERSONS VISITING THE CITY.

SOMETHING NEW FOR THE HOLIDAYS. BEAUTY AND ECONOMY. *Superior fine Beaver Hats* $4 25. But little more than three months have elapsed since the subscriber submitted for the inspection of the public his superior fine *FUR HATS, AT THE LOW PRICE OF $4.25*, *Equal in all respects to the most costly*, (and with which he challenges a comparison,) and in this short period of time, he has more than realized his most sanguine expectations. He would therefore take this opportunity of making his grateful acknowledgments to a discerning public, and also, of expressing his gratitude to his former friends and patrons, who have so generally called on him since his re-establishment in business—as it is a proof that he has heretofore given satisfaction. He will now use every exertion, not only to please the fancy, but to furnish the *CHEAPEST AND BEST HAT IN THE CITY.* This he is enabled to do from his practical knowledge, and peculiarly ECONOMICAL CASH SYSTEM OF BUSINESS at less prices than they can be offered by those who are mere buyers and sellers, and still adhere to the old credit system, with high rents and extravagant expenses. In proof of his position he has introduced for the inspection of the public, a *SUPERIOR FINE NUTRIA HAT*, On fine Russian body, at the unprecedented low price of THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS!!! Equal in all respects to those sold under the old system, at $4 and $5.

The above named price will be strictly adhered to, and he trusts his friends who order their hats sent home, will not be offended should the bill be sent at the same time, or soon after, as in this counting houses, as no book of charges is kept in this establishment.

The Subscriber is sorry to say, that efforts have been made and doubtless will continue to be made by some, to injure his Economical and Fashionable Establishment. He would therefore particularly invite the public, after examining everywhere else, to call and see him.

☞ Hats and Caps of every description made to order, at short notice, wholesale and retail.

CHARLES F. RAYMOND,
Practical HAT and CAP Manufacturer,
No. 84 CHESNUT STREET, below Third,
Opposite Congress Hall, Philadelphia.

P. S.—The Ladies will here find a handsome assortment of Furs and Fur Trimmings at reasonable prices. Old Furs altered and repaired in the best manner.

WANTED—Raccoon, Musk Rat, Otter, Fisher, and other shipping Furs. (nov 26 tf) C. F. R.

THE BOOK OF THE NAVY; COMPRISING a general History of the American Marine and particular accounts of all the most celebrated Naval Battles, from the Declaration of Independence to the present time, compiled from the best authorities. By John Frost, Professor of Belles Lettres in the High School of Philadelphia. With an Appendix containing Naval Songs, Anecdotes, etc. Embellished with numerous original Engravings and Portraits of distinguished Naval Commanders. Complete in one handsome volume octavo. $1 50.

Just published and for sale by GEO. S. APPLETON, dec 3 148 Chesnut street.

TO DENTISTS.—I AM NOW PREPARED TO fill orders to any amount, with assorted colors, and to match all samples that may be sent. Molars, Bicuspids, etc. equal to any manufactured, will be sold at the rate of $6 00 per hundred. ELLIS MIDDLETON, Surgeon Dentist, and Manufacturer of Porcelain Teeth.

Removed to Arch st. three doors below Seventh. dec 3-3t*

PRACTICAL ECONOMY IS ACCORDANCE with the general reduction of prices in almost every article, the subscriber will sell at about one half the former prices. Superfine Wool dyed Black and Fancy Colored Cloths and Cassimeres, New Style French Merino and Cashmere Vestings, Plain and Figured Beaver Over Coats, Cloth Cloaks, Roquelaures, an entire new article combining the convenience of cloak and coat, well calculated for professional gentlemen, Pantaloons and Vests of every description, Double and Single-Breasted, Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers, Merino, Buckskin and Flannel do. Linen and Cotton dress Shirts, Bosom Belts, Money Belts and Shoulder Braces, Army and Navy Clothing with diagrams and plates of the late regulations, all of which will be made, cut and finished in a superior style of workmanship, and warranted to fit. Terms CASH. GEORGE W. FARR,
nov 19 Corner of Third and Chesnut.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration to the Estate of JAMES WALTON, late of Byberry Township, County of Philadelphia, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to said decedent are requested to make payment, and all having claims or demands against his estate, to make known the same without delay to

YARNALL WALTON, Warminster, Bucks Co.
WM. WALTON, 143 Market street, Philada.,
nov 12 6t Administrators.

OLLIS'S PATENT HYDRAULION PUMPS, for Wells, Vessels, Railroads, Factories, Paper Mills, &c. *Iron Chambers, Boxes and Connections*, strong, durable, of great power, easily worked, neat and cheap, *superior to any pumps in use.* HYDRAULION PUMP FACTORY, BREAD St. opposite Fetter Lane, above Arch street.

☞ *Patent Rights* for States or counties for sale. Letters, (post paid,) addressed to S. C. ATKINSON, Agent, No. 69 Race street, will be promptly attended to. To let, several *Large Rooms with Steam Power* for manufacturers nov 5 3m

A NEW KEY TO THE ACCORDION.—A Key to the study and practice of the Accordion, in which is endeavored to be explained the best methods of performing upon that instrument, by the use of figures applied to the notes, in so easy and simple a manner, that even children, as well as adults, who can read figures, can play any tune immediately, without any further instructions than the directions given in this book. By David Ritter.

From numerous commendatory notices of this valuable little work, we extract the following:

From D. F. Alden, Esq. of the Philadelphia Musical Academy, and Instructor of the Accordion.

Messrs. Smith & Peck—A concise and comprehensive method for the French Accordion, with a selection of popular melodies has long been anxiously but vainly sought. Mr. Ritter's Instructions, or "Key," which you have recently published, I regard as meeting more fully the wants of the community, than any work hitherto submitted for this instrument; and the rapid sale of editions already issued, must afford gratifying evidence of the correctness of this remark.

I trust, gentlemen, that an ample reward will be realized for the exertions required in furnishing such an aid and incentive to the young, to the study of instrumental music, and the more general cultivation of song.

I am, gentlemen, most respectfully, D. F. ALDEN,
Director of Philada. Musical Academy.
Philada. Feb. 1, 1842.

In bringing out a fifth edition, the publishers would observe that it contains a collection of 91 of the most popular airs. The rapid sale of the two larger editions is sufficient evidence of its merit and favorable reception with the public. Price $1 per dozen.

It is put up in pamphlet form, and can be sent by mail to any part of the United States. SMITH & PECK,
nov 5 now 3m Corner 3d and Arch sts.

HOLIDAY GIFTS FOR 1843.

SEARS' NEW PICTORIAL PUBLICATIONS. The Cheapest and most Popular ever issued in America. Cost of preparing the "Wonders of the World" with more than 500 plates, $10,000. "Sears' Bible Biography" 200 plates, 5,000.

TO POSTMASTERS AND OTHERS.

☞ POSTMASTERS and all persons who wish to act as Agents throughout the United States for the sale of "Sears' New Pictorial Publications," (just issued from the press,) or who may wish to procure a copy for examination, shall receive a specimen by remitting Two Dollars, in New York or Eastern Funds, free of expense, to the publisher.

☞ EVERY POSTMASTER throughout the length and breadth of this widespread continent would do well to undertake the sale of these splendid *Pictorial books*, or appoint true and faithful agents to their various neighborhoods and order a specimen copy to be sent them at once. Please address (post paid,) ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
No. 122 Nassau street, New York city.

☞ The recommendations of these works [illegible] the newspapers in the United States. oct 22 tf

LEATHER STORE, No. 67 CHESNUT St. The subscribers have constantly on hand a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHER, suitable for Boot and Shoe Makers, Coach and Harness Makers, Saddlers, Book Binders, Hatters, &c.

ALSO—Sole Leather, red and oak tanned.
nov 12 1y CHAMBERS & HENDRY.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND OTHERS. M. BLYNN invites the attention of purchasers to his fashionable Hat and Cap store, No. 236 MARKET street, (below 10th, South side,) Philadelphia.

☞ Hats and Caps of every pattern made to order at the shortest notice. oct 29 3m

EXTENSIVE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.—The "*UNITED STATES JOB PRINTING OFFICE*," third and fourth stories, Ledger Building, Southwest corner of THIRD and CHESNUT streets, Philadelphia, has an extensive variety of the handsomest and best

JOB TYPE, PRESSES, MACHINERY, ENGRAVINGS, AND PRINTING MATERIALS GENERALLY.

That can be procured in this country and Europe, and are always prepared to execute all orders for

FINE LETTER-PRESS PRINTING,
OF EVERY VARIETY, SUCH AS
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, HANDBILLS, BILLS OF LADING, BILL HEADS, BANK CHECKS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, POLICIES, BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, RAIL ROAD, STAGE, AND STEAMBOAT BILLS OF EVERY VARIETY AND SIZE, WITH APPROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS, etc. etc. etc.

We are continually adding to our stock, at whatever expense, the finest specimens and beauties of the *AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN FOUNDRIES*, and intend to spare no pains to suit, both in quality and price, all who may favor us with their orders.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH.

And a distinctive feature in our mode of doing business, is founded upon the principle that those, who in business of any kind, can make it most to the interest of the public to deal with them, will secure, not only the largest share, but the best of custom. We have therefore provided ourselves with such superior facilities and workmen, as enables us to execute printing of any kind, plain or fancy, with a despatch, neatness, cheapness, and punctuality hitherto unequalled.

☞ Dickson's Improved Rotary Card Press having been added to the office, (the only one in the city) is now in active operation. Cards and Letter sheet Jobs can therefore be thrown off at the rate of from two to three thousand impressions an hour! printed in a style far superior to any other work of the kind in this city, and at lower prices, for the quality. Orders for printing from any part of the United States promptly executed.

Office, Ledger Building, S. W. corner of THIRD and CHESNUT streets, Philada. oct 22 3m

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS of the North American College of Health are now acknowledged to be the very best medicine in the world for the cure of

HEADACHE,

Giddiness, Palpitation of the Heart, pains in the bones, Gout, Rheumatism, and every malady incident to man; because they purge from the body those bilious and corrupt humors which give rise to every ache or pain we suffer.

Said Indian Vegetable Pills are also a certain cure for intermittent, remittent, nervous, inflammatory and putrid

FEVERS,

Because they cleanse the body from those morbid humors which, when confined to the circulation, are the cause of those disordered motions of the blood called *Fevers.*

So, also, when the same impurity is deposited on the membrane and muscle, causing pains, inflammations and swellings, called Rheumatism, Gout, etc. WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS may be relied on as always certain to give relief. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time so completely rid the body from every thing that is opposed to health, that

RHEUMATISM,

Gout, and pain of every description, will be literally driven from the body.

For the same reason, when, from sudden changes of atmosphere, or any other cause, the perspiration is checked and the humors which should pass off by the skin are thrown inwardly, causing headache, giddiness, nausea and sickness, pain in the bones, watery and inflamed eyes,

SORE THROAT,

coughs, consumptions, rheumatic pains in various parts of the body, and many other symptoms of catching cold, WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will invariably give immediate relief. From three to six of said pills, taken every night on going to bed, will, in a short time, not only remove all the above unpleasant symptoms, but the body will, in a short time, be restored to even sounder health than before.

In all cases of ASTHMA,

Or difficulty of breathing, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will be found a delightful medicine, because they carry off by the stomach and bowels, those phlegmy humors which not only stop up the air cells of the lungs, and give rise to the above dreadful complaint, but when neglected, often terminates in that fatal malady, called

CONSUMPTION.

It should also be remembered, that Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for

PAIN IN THE SIDE,

Oppression, nausea and sickness, loss of appetite, costiveness, a yellow tinge of the skin and eyes, and every other symptom of a torpid or diseased state of the liver; because they purge from the body those impurities, which, if deposited upon this important organ, are the cause of every variety of

LIVER COMPLAINT.

As a further evidence that the principle of curing disease by cleansing and purifying the body, is strictly in accordance with the laws which govern the animal economy; and is properly carried out by the use of

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

Will certainly result in the complete abolition of disease; we offer the following testimonials, from persons of the highest respectability in New York, who have recently been cured of the most obstinate complaints, solely by the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills of the North American College of Health.

Jamaica, [illegible] L. I. June 9th, 1841.

Doctor William Wright—[illegible]—It is with great satisfaction I inform y[illegible] after having been entirely cured of Dyspepsia, of five years standing, by the use of your INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Previous to meeting with your celebrated medicine, I had been under the hands of several physicians, and had tried various medicines, but all to no effect. After using one 25 cent box of your pills, however, I experienced so much benefit, that I resolved to persevere in the use of them according to directions, which I am happy to state has resulted in a perfect cure. In gratitude to you for the great benefit I have received, and also in the hope that others similarly afflicted may be induced to make trial of your extraordinary medicine, and I send you this statement with full liberty to publish the same if you think proper. Yours, etc.

New York, June 19, 1841 G. C. BLACK.

To Mr. Richard Dennis, Agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, No. 288 Greenwich street, N. Y.

Dear Sir—At your recommendation, I some time since made trial of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills of the North American College of Health; and can conscientiously assert that for purifying the blood, and renovating the system, I have received more benefit from their use, than from any other medicine it has heretofore been my good fortune to meet with. I am, dear sir, with many thanks, your obliged friend, CHAS. M. TATE,
No. 90 Hammersly street, New York.

Mr. Richard Dennis, agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with inward weakness and general debility, accompanied at times with pains in the side and other distressing complaints. After having tried various medicines without effect, I was persuaded by a friend to make trial of Dr. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, which I am happy to state have relieved me in a most wonderful manner. I have used the medicine as yet but a short time, and have no doubt by a perseverance in the use of the medicine according to directions, that I shall in a short time be perfectly restored.

I most willingly recommend said Pills to all persons similarly afflicted; and in the full belief that the same beneficial results will follow their use, I remain yours sincerely, HENRY A. FOOTE,
Warwarsing, Ulster county, New York.

New York, Sept. 20, 1841.

This is to certify that I have used Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills with the greatest benefit; having entirely cured myself of the frequent attacks of Sick Headache, to which I had previously been subject.

ANN MARIA THOMPSON,
386 Greenwich street, N. Y.

To Mr. Richard Dennis, Agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

BEWARE OF TRAVELLING IMPOSTORS.

As the great popularity of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills has raised up a host of counterfeiters, the public will be on their guard against the various impostors who are travelling about the country, selling, to the unsuspecting store keeper, a spurious article for the genuine. Country agents and store-keepers should remember that all who travel with the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by William Wright, Vice Pres. of the N. A. Coll. of Health; consequently, travellers who offer Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate as above described, will be known as base impostors.

The public are respectfully informed that Pills made by one V. O. Falck, and sold by himself, and a young man named David Parker, son of Samuel Parker, of Philadelphia, are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, and, moreover as the above men sell at a reduced price, it is absolutely impossible for them to have the genuine medicine for sale.

The only security against imposition, is to purchase from persons of known integrity, and in all cases to be particular to see the certificate of agency for the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The genuine medicine can with certainty be obtained from Isaac P. Cook, No. 50½ Baltimore street, Baltimore, and also at the offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the Medicine, Wholesale and Retail, No. 169 Race street, Philadelphia; No. 288 Greenwich street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont street, Boston.

N. B.—*Beware of travelling impostors.* oct 8 3m

INFIRMARY FOR THE TREATMENT OF SCROFULA AND DISEASES OF THE SKIN, No. 195 Spruce st. below Seventh, *Philadelphia. Physician*, G. M. PARTRIDGE, M. D.

References—J. C. Warren, M. D. Professor of Anatomy, &c. Boston, Mass. W. Parker, M. D. Professor of Anatomy, &c. Cincinnati, Ohio, Philadelphia, H. Bond, M. D. J. Clapp, M. D., B. Coates, M. D. B. Janny, M. D. Office hours 9 o'clock, A. M. 1 o'clock, P. M.

, Persons from a distance wishing medical advice by writing correct descriptions of their case, and enclosing a fee—letters post paid—will receive prompt attention by advice and prescription. jan 4 cow 6m

DAGUERREOTYPE MATERIALS.—M. P. SIMONS, Daguerreotype, Miniature Case and Apparatus Manufacturer, also importer of Plates, Chemicals, Lens, &c., together with every other article used to the art. Orders from any part of the country attended to upon the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice, at No. 175 Chesnut street, 4th story, opposite the State House, Philadelphia.

N. B. A liberal discount to city operators who buy to sell again. june 10 6m

IMPORTANT TO THE DEAF.—We commend to the particular attention of those desirous of having their hearing restored, "Scarpa's Oil for Deafness." We hear it highly spoken of by those who have used it, and who, of course, know its value.—*Daily Chronicle.*

Country merchants and druggists, who are in want of Scarpa's Compound Acoustic Oil, a medicine that is a certain cure for Deafness and Diseases of the Ear, can obtain the preparation by sending their orders to their agents in the city, or to Dr. Jayne, No. 20 south Third street, or R. B. Lamberts, No. 120 North Second street, Philadelphia, who have the medicine at wholesale or retail.

Price $10.00 per dozen, or $1 for a single bottle. Terms, cash. Letters must be post paid. ap 23-tf

Gems from the Poets.

A FAREWELL TO THE VANITIES OF THE WORLD.

BY SAMUEL WOTTON.

Farewell, ye gilded follies, pleasing troubles!
Farewell, ye honored rags, ye glorious bubbles!
Fame's but a hollow-sounding breath;
Honor, the darling but of one short day;
Beauty, the eye's idol, but a damask'd skin—
State, but a golden prison to live in
And torture free-born minds; embroidered trash!
Meerly but pageants for proud swelling vanity!
And blood allied to greatness is alone
Inheritied, not purchased, nor our own.
Fame, honor, beauty, state, train, blood, and birth,
Are but the fading blossoms of the earth.

"I would to great, but that the sun doth still
Level his rays against the rising hill;
I would be high, but see the proudest oak
Most subject to the rending thunder-stroke;
I would be rich, but see men too embind
Dig in the bowels of the richest mind;
I would be wise, but that I often see
The fox suncarved whilst the ass goes free;
I would be fair, but see the fair and proud,
Like the bright sun, oft setting in a cloud;
I would be poor, but know the humble grass
Still trampled on by each unworthy ass;
Rich, hated; wise, suspected; learned, pitied; fair,
Great, high, envied; poor, despised; high, still envied more.
I have wished all; but now I wish for neither,
Great, high, rich, wise, nor fair; poor I'll be rather.

"Would the world now adopt me for her heir,
Would beauty's queen entitle me the fair,
I'd spurn my fortune; nature, could I not
Set, as she with India's with a speaking eye
Commend mine honest mind to such judge justice dumb
As well as blind and lame, or give a tongue
To stones by epitaphs; be called great master
Of the long chronicle of every posterity;
Could I be more than any man that lives,
Great, fair, rich, wise, all in superlatives,
Yet I more freely would those gifts resign
Than one fore fortune would have made them mine;
And hold one minute of this baily leisure
Beyond the riches of this empty pleasure.

"Welcome, pure thoughts! welcome, ye silent groves!
These guilty courts, these courts, my soul more dearly loves!
Now the wingèd people of the sky shall sing
My cheerful anthems to the gladsome spring;
A prayer-book now shall be my looking glass,
In which I will adorn my virtue's face.
Here sound no hateful looks, no palace cares,
No lenten state-faced looks, no pale-faced fears;
Then here I'll sit, and sigh my last love's folly,
And learn to adore a lady melancholy;
And if chaste Muse deign to hear a stranger then
I'll set her look for it, but in Heaven again.

"An angel is a piece of coin, value ten shillings. The words, to "the angelic," are a metonomy, and signify, to computer wealth.

"Sir Thomas More, whose one of his bad puns from the name of this coin, when he makes Sir John give, as a reason for admiring Mrs. Ford

"For she's an angel, (the proper guess, she use all the rest of the husband's notes; she hath begun of angels."—Merry Wives of Windsor.

Popular Lectures.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS PAPER.)

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

"Ring the bell—draw up the curtain—and let the drama begin."

LECTURE VIII.

THE REIGN OF TERROR.

Return to Paris—Parties in the Convention—Hebertists—Dantonists—Robespierre and Imcorruptibles—Religious Speech of Robespierre—Destruction of the Athiest Party and Execution of Hebert, Chaumette and leaders—Tyrannic Law of the Suspected—Le Vieux Cordelier—Eloquent writing of Camille Desmoulins against the Law of the Suspected—Craft of Robespierre—Destruction of the Danton Party—Subtle Trial and Execution of Danton, Camille Desmoulins, &c.—Atheistical Philosophy and Infidelity with Annihilation.

We now return once more to Paris,—and the first place we examine is the Convention. Now that the Girondist leaders were guillotined—the Gironde faction, which was truly republican and longed to be moderate, had been destroyed—the whole power was left with the Jacobins, the "Mountain," supported by the Jacobin Club, the Communes, and a paid populace at forty sous per day each man—with, at the pleasure of the Jacobin Club, what was called the "sacred right of insurrection"—that is, of massacreing those who differed from them. What was the state of parties in the Convention? Did the members of the Mountain all agree? No.

In the first place, there were the Hebertists, vile and atrocious. Atheists fond of murder.

In the second, there were the Dantonists, who now desired moderation, republicanism, and an end to the bloody proscriptions. Philosophers!

In the third, was the party of Robespierre, in which that plausible, philosophic and hypocritical leader, was supported by the equally plausible but blood desiring Couthon, and St. Just. Robespierre, the head, continually preached up inflexible justice, virtue, philosophy, and a stern course, avoiding the excesses of the Hebertists on the one hand, and deprecating the Danton moderatism on the other. His object, according to all authors, was to become Dictator of France; but this he thought he could not effect unless the two other parties were destroyed, and he, St. Just and Couthon formed a kind of "triumvirate," supported by the Jacobin Club and Company, and experimenting through the guillotine.

His first blow was levelled at the Hebertists and Athesm. In fact, with all his faults, he discovered that men could not be governed without a belief in a Supreme Being, and he therefore made an eloquent and most philosophical hypocritical speech in the Convention, denouncing the worship of Reason as a new fanaticism supplying the place of old superstitions, and he had been an intellectual Catholic all his life, wished Religion to be free, that philosophers and citizens might choose one of three at Athesm, so each man pleased, and that "as a God did not exist, it behoved man to invent it."—Hamed him Danton and Hebert, the one for moderatism and Girondism—the other for obscenity, violence and Athesm. In fact, he supported the freedom of all religion. In reality, Robespierre resolved to destroy both Hebertists and Dantonists, and take reign alone with his priests of virtue and triumvirate. A few leaders of talent, misled and betrayed by fanaticism, were soon guillotined out of the way. Stanislas Maria Maillard, the Lion tamer, said his Intercession for Fayau, supported by Danton and the Moderates, it was upon the fall of Hebert, Chaumette and the Athesists—upon the total destruction of the Scoffing and Athesic Faction. Carrera was unlucky in the Convention, by Camille Desmoulins, through his paper the "Vieux Cordelier" in which Hebert's calumnies, his accusing two hundred thousand Vaines out of the War Bureaux and from Bonnaette his "swallowing Pitt's mine"—the whole party accused of being bribed by William Pitt to commit such wicked excesses as should bring the revolution into contempte, with a view at his former life as a theatrical Critique taken from Hebert and his own rates, with Kock a foreign banker, and painter Momoro, husband of the Goddess of Reason, with Apostate Priest Gobel—one accused—and ignominously conducted to the scaffold at Strasbourg. Their trials were tried. Hebert and Momoro confessed the moral object somewhat, Momoro, attributed it himself the name of "some hare to do!" The triple Athesi Klootz, who, if he had any excuse, it must be that he was a mania—preached up philosophy and contempt of death to the end. "Liberty is my dame"—cried Hebert and Momoro with the triumphing despair and wailing of romantic. "Liberty undone!" said the brother Momoro—because a few paltry fetters are about to perish! Liberty is immortal! Our enemies will fall in their turn, and Liberty will survive them all!" How true the prophecy of Momoro. The accused were tried and executed in two batches—Hebert, Klootz, Ronsin and Company in the first, and Ex-Bishop Gobel, Chaumette and Company, Gesmond (seldom Priests and Founders, in the second. The consequence to reform both these wholesale executions was immense; and the most populars that oblivion had so lately applauded their crimes of blood and their new Pagan idolatry—some applauded, some then were their flagitious and death Neither Ronsin nor Klootz evinced any signs of fear; but Momoro, Chaumette and Gobel, disheartened by contempt, took no pains to conceal his contrition. As an end on his knees to the axe, he called to the populace to remember and save him, for he wrote the "Pere Duchesne"—and as he kneed and shrieked, his terrors were met with peals of mocking laughter, and cries, (the same cries that the same have uttered in the streets to set her paper) "*il est terrible avec sa tête, il appuyé bonne pour Brulaume*" (he is in a horrible passion to-day—Father Duchesne). Abandon! Look at him!—there he is! Now he trembles! Beware! *Tremons le Carmagnole*" When dragged on the scaffold, they cried "vive la!"—Now he is going to look through the Lucie National Window! And the guillotine rose and fell—rose and fell—again and again—and heads were chopped off. With a clap—hap—hurra! for the! Holy Guillotine!" Now exasperated!—Your chance for the "National Razor!"—(part of the mob dancing)

"*Danses le Carmagnol*—
Danseurs le Carmagnole."

Meanwhile, at the instigation of Robespierre, and his Triumvir Associates, Couthon and St. Just, Fouquier Thville and the Revolutionary Tribunal sent from thirty to forty victims *every day* to the guillotine. And Robespierre was called the Virtuous—the Incorruptible!

It is suspected that Philippeaux had published a pamphlet in favor of moderation, which produced a great sensation against the Jacobins; and a new journal edited by Camille Desmoulins, the witty, eloquent and intrepid friend of Danton, produced a still greater. This celebrated journal was called "*Le Vieux Cordelier*"—(the old Cordelier.)

Think of the atrocious "law of the suspects," now in full action, by which the Robespierrians had power to imprison, bring to, by the Revolutionary Tribunal, and of course guillotine, *all* whom they chose to suspect even, of being opposed to their views. Also—for thus ran the law—"all husbands, wives, fathers, daughters, mothers, sisters and sons of emigrants, who had not constantly manifested an attachment of the Revolution." A more tyrannous law never existed. Under such provisions—spreading like a net to each and day—half the people might have been victims of the guillotine, had the Reign of Terror lasted long enough.

Camille Desmoulins drew a fearful picture of the state of Paris, and the prevailing tyranny, under the name of a Tyranny in Rome, and borrowed his expamples from Tacitus. Thus he wrote in the "*Vieux Cordelier.*" "At that period, writings and even thoughts became crimes against the State; there was not a step between the accusation of mother now no longer to be feared." Robespierre added:—"By clothing all a few heads, the country will be delivered." Now Danton was sure one of the last of the Revolution, and said his profligate, his crimes, and his Septembrizers, there was a leaden sun; and properly speaking, there would be—been a vain disposition. Camille Desmoulins was eloquent and philosophical. From the beginning of the Revolution, he, like Danton, he desired an end of the exile, and a restoration of order and good government. Danton, though an Athesist, and a prisoner—this time instrumentally, I moved the creation of that same Revolutionary Tribunal. I case pardon for it of God and man. They are all brothers Cain. It is better to be a poor fisherman than to govern now." Again:—Robespierre will others me. I drag him down." Camille's beautiful wife hastened for days and nights about the prison, and a few stolen letters passed between her and her absent. Some of them are even now extant in Paris—marked with their tears. They were accused Robespierre of *moderatism*. It was evident that a connivance of the *Vieux Cordelier*, and the increasing popularity of the Dantonists threatened the overthrow of the Reign of Terror. Camille and the overthrow of the Reign of Terror. Camille and the Dantonists proposed a Committee of Mercy, and a stay of the executions, but in vain. The Danton party must be destroyed! Accordingly Robespierre, Couthon, St. Just, Collot d'Herbois, Fouquier Tinville, and other of the terrorists, set about securing the means of bringing Danton, Camille and their associates to the guillotine.

Owing to the machinations of Robespierre and the triumvirs, Danton became unpopular among the Jacobins, and Robespierre had the cunning, as Danton was no longer so necessary to the Revolution, to persuade him to relate with his young wife to his native place, Arcis-sur-Aube. Another fact, to enjoy the country, of which he was naturally fond. Retrospective said that it was the best way to put an end to calumnies. Danton thought not how surely would be insidiously circulated against him during his absence. On his return to Paris, he had an interview with Robespierre, who treated him with great coolness. The train was laid. Danton must die. He was circumvented with cunning snares.

At length Robespierre, prepared to strike his master-stroke—to overthrow and put to death Danton and the moderate leaders. St. Just drew up one of the pernicious and virulent reports for which he was famed, in the Committee of Public Welfare, and denounced Danton, Camille Desmoulins, Philipeaux and Lacroix, and that night they were arrested unawares by a strong force, and conveyed to the Luxembourg. This act produced shame and terror both in and out of the Convention; and it is natural to suppose that the members of that body, seeing their associates arrested, and some being dragged to the scaffold, began to think their own heads not quite safe on their shoulders. Legendre, in the Convention, declared Danton pure, and demanded that he should be heard in that body. The other members were quite—passive-evasion. Robespierre opposed this demand, declaring there should be no exception or favoritism—that the prisoners must be tried like all others, before the Revolutionary Tribunal; saying:—"No, we will have no privileged—we will have no this!" There was silence—at this time there was a burst of applause, and the cowards, imagining before one idea, applauded the overthrow of another